NUDES-A-POPPIN! BATTLE OF THE STRIPPERS

PEEK INSIDE!

HUSTLER®

JULY 2013

FOR THE REST OF THE WORLD

ANNIVERSARY ISSUE • 39th • ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

LARRY FLYNT
& ROBERT SCHEER
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HUSTLER V. FALWELL

KILLED!
10 HEADLINES YOU NEVER SAW

YOU VOTED!
PORN STAR OF THE YEAR
BREE OLSON

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GRAHAM FAMILY FESTIVAL

CHRISTIANS, PLEASE JOIN US FOR A VERY SPECIAL PRAYER EVENT. IT'S TIME TO THANK OUR LORD FOR MURDERING SO MANY AMERICANS LATELY. WE MUST PRAY FOR MORE 9/11s, HURRICANE KATRINAS AND SANDY HOOKS UNTIL THIS SIN-SICKENED NATION WELCOMES GOD BACK INTO OUR GOVERNMENT AND SCHOOLS. KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK, GOD. BUT PLEASE DON'T TAKE BILLY YET. WE'D LIKE TO SQUEEZE EVERY POSSIBLE DROP OF MONEY OUT OF HIS NAME AND REPUTATION BEFORE HE GOES.

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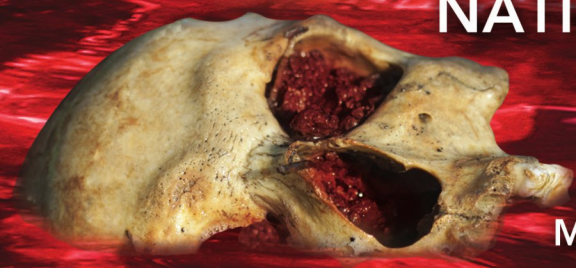
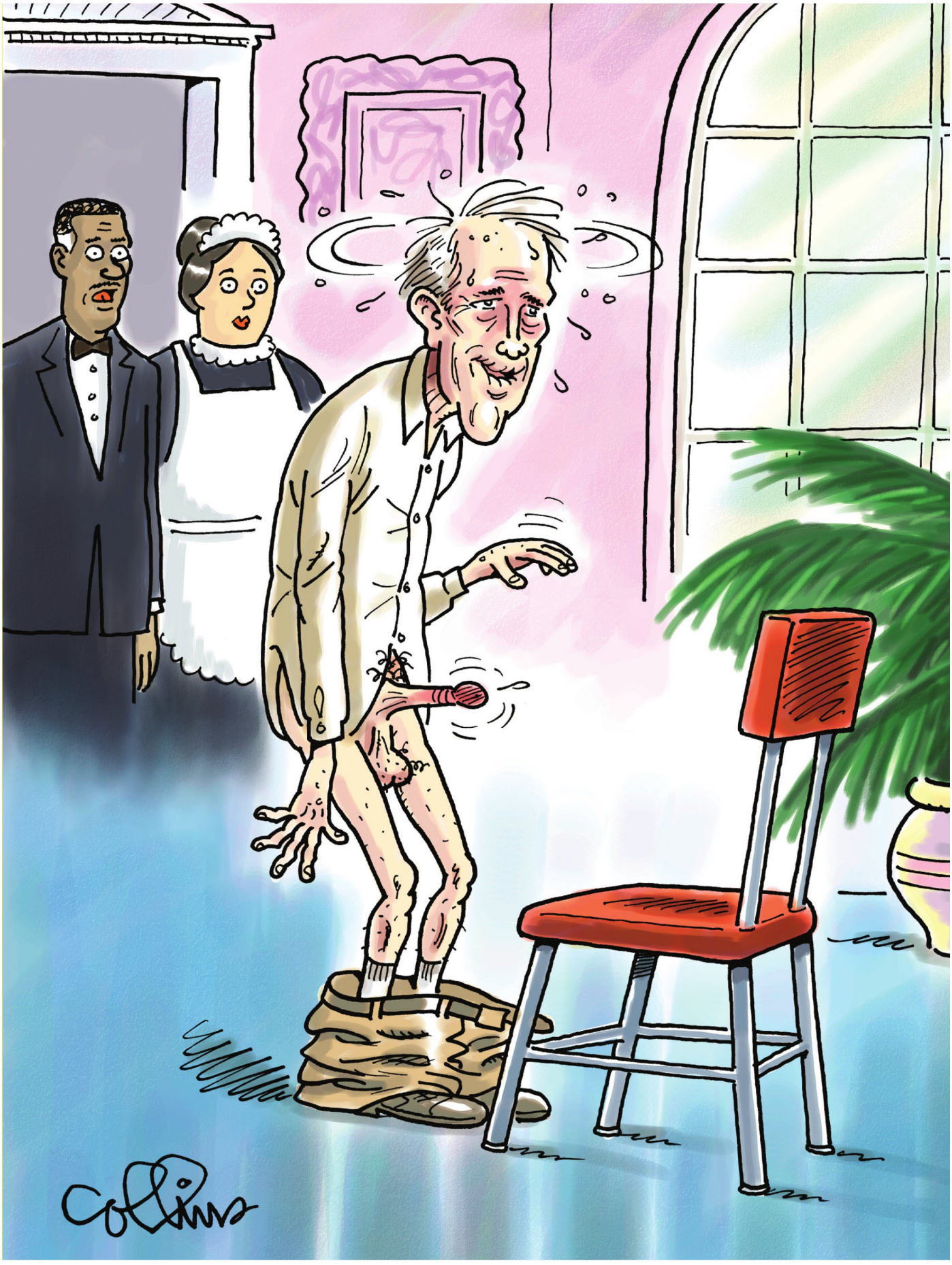


HUSTLER Parody. This is not a real ad. This is a parody and commentary on how religious leaders exploit tragedies for their own purposes and, more specifically, how Franklin Graham is exploiting his father Billy's name and tarnishing the evangelist's legacy. Most recently, Franklin remarked that the Sandy Hook shootings were the result of America removing God from public life. This parody ad may be reproduced in publications and on the Internet, but only in its entirety and without modification or alteration of any kind for nonprofit and noncommercial purposes, without further permission of HUSTLER Magazine or LFP Publishing Group, LLC.



"Mr. Eastwood thinks Obama is sucking his cock."

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LARRY FLYNT'S FLAGSHIP MAGAZINE SINCE 1974

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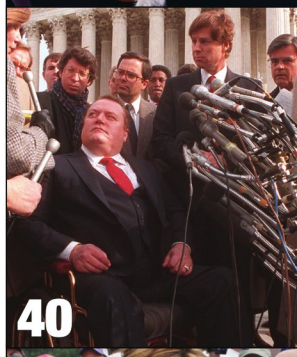

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Art & Design
Wilferd Guenthoer *Art Director*
Lisa Leighton *Graphic Designer*

Talent
Sharman Rielly *Talent Coordinator*

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Contributing Photographers
DigitalDesire.com
José Luis
Clive McLean

Records & Archives
Sean Berrios *Supervisor of Records and Documents*
David Carrillo *Recordkeeper/Archivist*

Network Systems
Andrea Landrum *Network Systems Director*

Production
Gina J. Lee *Production Director*
Shannon Poe *Production Coordinator*

Advertising
Mickey Puyda *National Advertising Sales Director*
323-951-7907, mpuyda@LFP.com
Wendy Camacho *Advertising Production Coordinator*

Subscriptions Customer Service: *323-651-2348*

HustlerSub.com

Gerry Awang *Vice-President, Circulation & Distribution*

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Cover photo by Brie Childers

HUSTLERMAGAZINE.COM

WHY START TROUBLE?

Some people think I stir up trouble just for the hell of it. But the truth is, I never looked for controversy for controversy's sake. There's always been a principle at stake.

Twenty-five years ago I was in major-league trouble. I had picked a fight with preacher Jerry Falwell by making fun of him in a 1983 parody ad in this magazine. He claimed libel, and the case went all the way to the Supreme Court. Did anybody think I could win it? Hell no. But in 1988 I did—and by unanimous decision.

I learned a few things back then. One: Free speech is not something you can take for granted. Two: Starting trouble is worth it if your cause is just. And three: The bigger the enemy, the messier the fight.

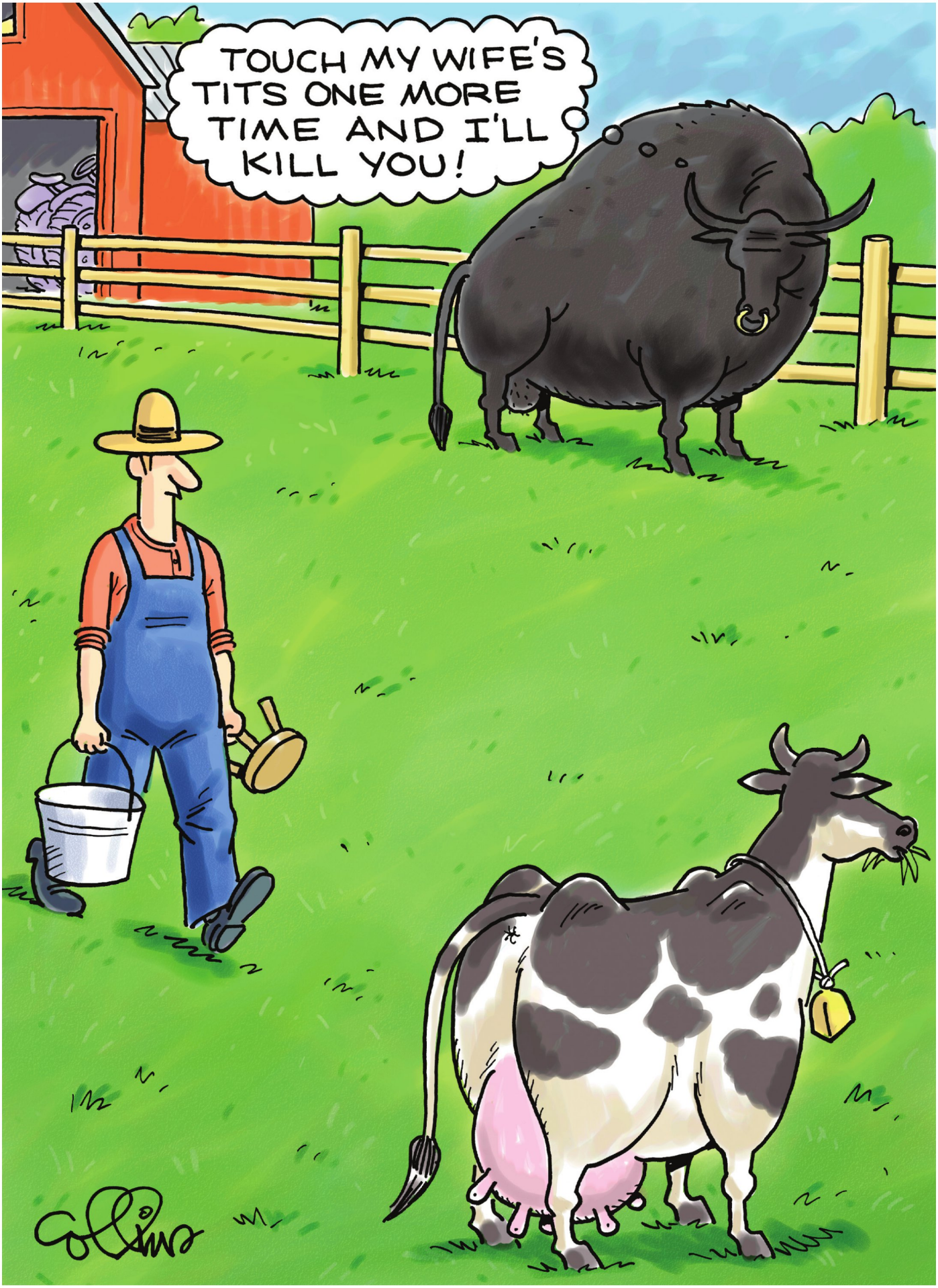
I'm proud of what I did, but I know you don't always win. Will Wall Street stop being driven by greed because thousands of troublemakers occupied it? No, but they showed that even in our cynical time, people still give a damn. Are you more likely to win your case if you flip off the judge? No, but it shows that the independent human spirit is alive and kicking. That, ultimately, is what justice in our country is measured against: the independent human spirit striving for freedom.

Keep in mind that starting trouble can be a lonely business. When I took my free-speech case to the Supreme Court, I was on my own. Now everyone's reaping the benefits of my victory. Sometimes it may seem like you don't have a chance of winning, but you sure as hell won't if you don't try.

Not a lot of people have gone looking for trouble as much as I have, and I have the scars to prove it. Everything I know I learned the hard way. Why didn't I ever learn my lesson and shut the hell up? Because life may be a bitch when you're fighting for freedom, but the other option is worse.

My greatest hope is that the next generation will look at what I've done and realize that sometimes there's no greater honor than being a righteous pain in the ass.

Larry Flynt
Publisher


TOUCH MY WIFE'S TITS ONE MORE TIME AND I'LL KILL YOU!

OUTSOURCING TORTURE

A HUMAN-RIGHTS GROUP DETAILS THE BRUTALITY OF THE CIA'S DETENTION-AND-INTERROGATION NETWORK.

If you are the least bit squeamish, don't read "Globalizing Torture: CIA Secret Detention and Extraordinary Rendition," an Open Society Justice Initiative report published by the Open Society Foundations. The OSF was established by philanthropist George Soros, one of the handful of the super rich still guided by a moral compass. Soros was a Hungarian Jewish teenager when Nazi Germany occupied his homeland and is therefore aware of the depravity which can emanate from a society that lays claim to being a high point of human civilization.

After all, the Germans who voted Hitler into power in 1933 were among the world's most well-educated people, as well as largely being followers of Christian scripture. That so many of them came to equate barbarism with patriotism is a warning sign to those Americans who find assurance in our "values" cloaking our nation's collective descent into the darker realms. It is an arrogance starkly challenged by the systematic savagery practiced by a widespread network of agents of our government, ostensibly in response to the attacks of 9/11.

But the purpose of the OSF report is not to shock with examples of the most extreme cases from the sinister world of torture into which America sank. It methodically defines the norm in a vast terror operation that the United States has sponsored around the globe.

In this detailed report documenting the U.S. policy of outsourcing interrogation to 54 nations, chosen for their unfettered embrace of torture techniques, you will discover the depths of evil to which the most extreme totalitarian societies might aspire. Indeed, that was the point of the CIA's "extraordinary-rendition" program initiated after 9/11, capturing suspected terrorists and turning them over to the world's most brutal torturers without any presumption of innocence and regard for due process.

The techniques go far beyond the beatings and waterboarding celebrated in Kathryn Bigelow's *Zero Dark Thirty.* Apparently, America's homegrown torturers didn't have the proper skill-set to slit penises and dismember body parts. Or perhaps the CIA agents whom Bigelow honors did engage in such sadistic practices, and her script advisers at CIA headquarters objected to revealing the grisly details. In any case, as the Open Society Foundations report proves, CIA officials were often present and certainly had ultimate supervisory power over the torture chambers financed by the world's most overly hyped democracy.

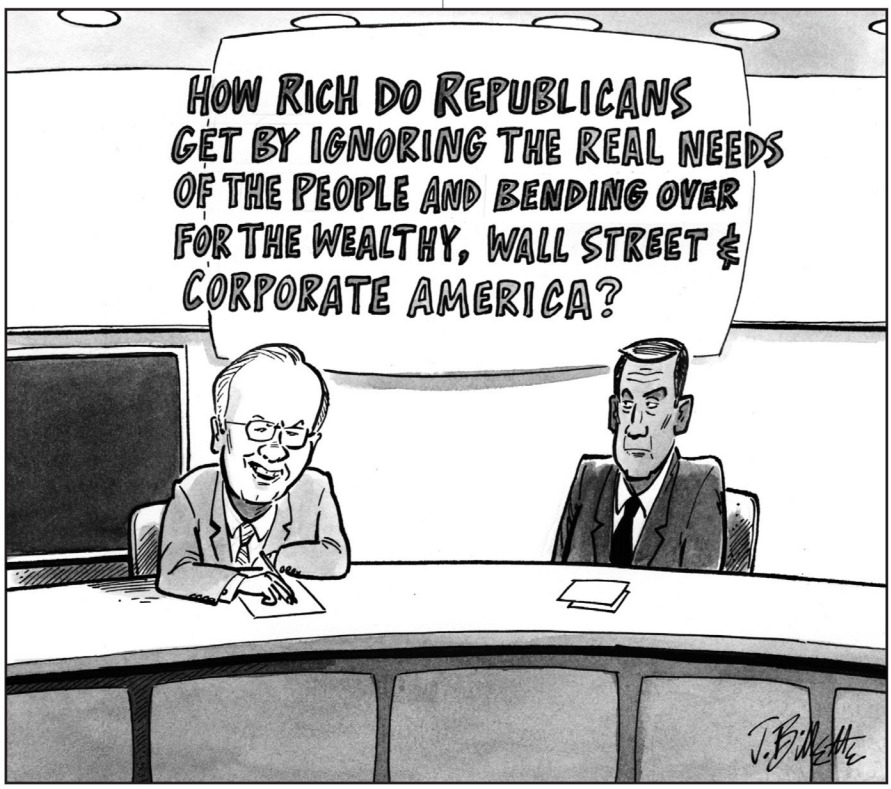
For our government, condoning barbarism is easily rationalized: We were attacked and have the right to utilize the most heinous of means to attain the end of ensuring our safety. Of course, we know from the testimony of key members of the Senate Intelligence Committee that Bigelow's film mistakenly implies that torture was pivotal in hunting down Osama bin Laden.

As the OSF report makes clear, information obtained by torture is most often unreliable. Words are spewed in a desperate effort to stop the infliction of pain. One glaring example cited is the tortured detainee who indicated that al-Qaeda operatives had been trained in biological and chemical weapons by the government of Saddam Hussein. The George W. Bush regime used that fabrication to justify the invasion of Iraq even though it was well known that Hussein was a sworn enemy of Bin Laden's organization.

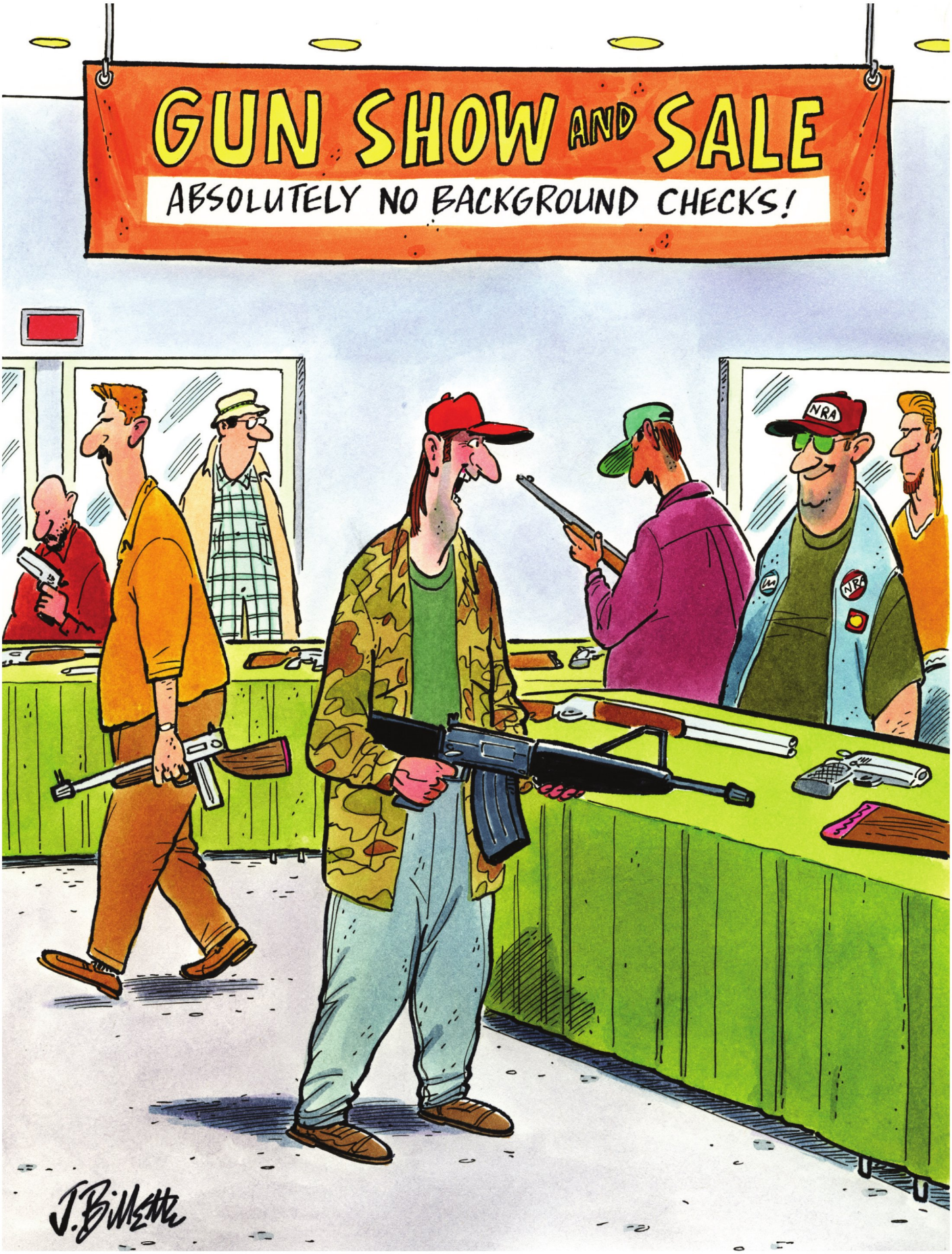
But what if barbaric techniques occasionally provide accurate information, as torturers have claimed in their defense down through history? It was routine for Europe's royal despots to justify employing brutal methods at the time our great experiment in republican governance was taking shape. Unlike King George III and other unscrupulous monarchs, our Founding Fathers held basic human rights to be inalienable and accordingly enshrined the right of due process into our Constitution.

Moreover, it is a right that must also be extended to our presumed adversaries. Yet—and this high crime is even more vicious than the assault on the bodies and minds of so many prisoners—the right of the accused to the presumption of innocence until proven guilty in a fair court of law has been obliterated by the leaders of our nation on an unprecedented international scale. Check the OSF report for the details of our depravity and then demand of our leaders that such horrid acts never again be conducted in our name. H

Before serving almost 30 years as a *Los Angeles Times* columnist and editor, Robert Scheer spent the late 1960s as Vietnam correspondent, managing editor and editor in chief of *Ramparts* magazine. He is now editor of **TruthDig.com**. His latest book is *The Great American Stick-Up: Greedy Bankers and the Politicians Who Love Them.*


HOW RICH DO REPUBLICANS GET BY IGNORING THE REAL NEEDS OF THE PEOPLE AND BENDING OVER FOR THE WEALTHY, WALL STREET & CORPORATE AMERICA?

"Welcome to *How Rich Do Republicans Get?* My guest tonight is top GOP butt-boy of the rich, Speaker John Boehner."



"So how many first-graders can this baby take out per second?"

CONGRESS TUNES ITS "INSTRUMENT OF VILLAINY"

BUT PROPS TO THE SENATORS WHO OPPOSED EXTENDING THE KIND OF EDICT THAT SPARKED THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

My most exciting memory of growing up in Boston during the Great Depression was learning how our independence was born. A pivotal event occurred in 1761 in a Boston courtroom. Lawyer James Otis Jr. spent nearly five hours arguing against extension of the "writs of assistance," which British officials drew up themselves—like today's FBI does—so they could burst into unspecified colonists' businesses and homes in search of smuggled goods and other items.

As I chronicled in my book *Living the Bill of Rights*, Otis told the magistrates: "The freedom of one's house is an essential liberty, and any law which violates that privacy is an instrument of slavery and villainy."

Otis lost the case, but in the courtroom was a lawyer named John Adams (later our second President), who wrote in his notebook that very night: "Every man of an immense crowded audience appeared to me to go away as I did, ready to take arms against writs of assistance. Then and there was the first scene of the first act of opposition to the arbitrary claims of Great Britain. Then and there the child Independence was born."

Otis subsequently proclaimed in a pamphlet that those writs violated the British constitution and Magna Carta. Hence, as I have told American schoolchildren over the years, they inspired the Fourth Amendment to our Constitution. This part of the Bill of Rights guards against unreasonable searches and seizures and decrees that any warrant be judicially sanctioned and supported by probable cause.

Adams later wrote, "Otis was a flame of fire [that night]." But since 9/11 the Bush-Cheney Administration and Barack Obama's even more harshly have dimmed that flame.

And now our lawmakers practically eviscerated the Fourth Amendment on December 28, 2012. As Robert Pear reported in the *New York Times*, "Congress gave final approval… to a bill extending the government's power to intercept electronic communications of spy and terrorism suspects after the Senate voted down proposals from several Democrats and Republicans to increase protections of civil liberties and privacy." The vote was 73 to 23.

The dissenters worried that electronic surveillance, though directed at suspected noncitizens abroad in contact with Americans, "inevitably swept up communications of Americans as well."

More pointedly, despite President Obama's strong support of the bill and its passage in the House of Representatives, Senate Democrat Richard J. Durbin of Illinois reminded those few of us who were paying attention that this extension of the government's surveillance authority for five more years "does not have adequate checks and balances to protect the Constitutional rights of innocent American citizens."

How many of us are still regarded by our intelligence agencies as "innocent American citizens"?

Dig this from Pear's report: Senator Mark Udall (D-Colorado) said he and Senator Ron Wyden (D-Oregon) "were concerned that 'a loophole' in the 2008 law [Foreign Intelligence Surveillance Act] 'could allow the government to effectively conduct warrantless searches for Americans' communications.'"

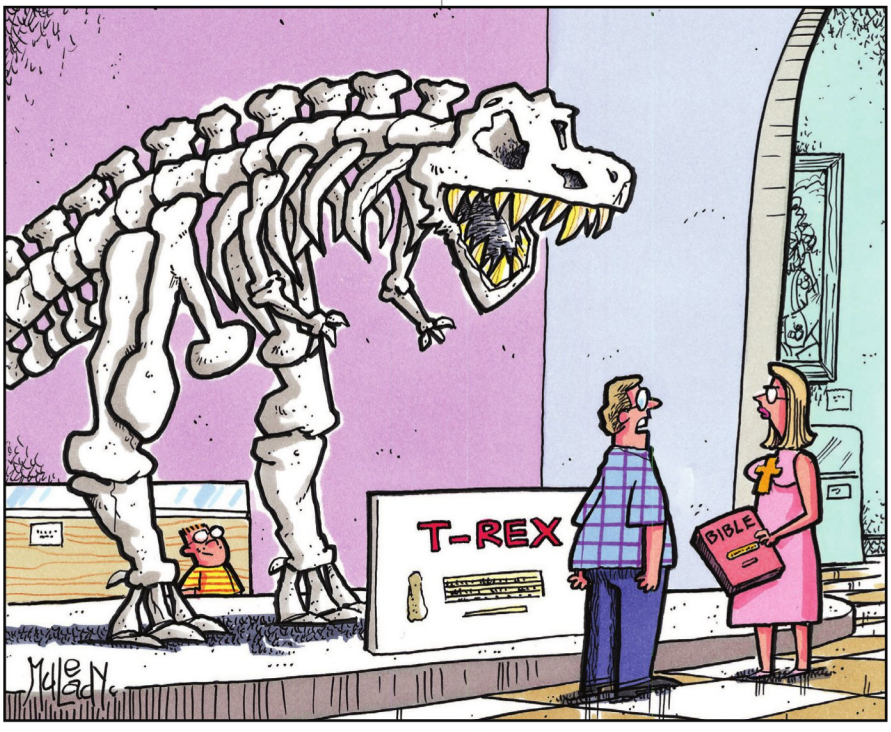
Of course, Director of National Intelligence James R. Clapper Jr. told Congress, "There is no loophole in the law." So how come, fellow Americans, Pear reported that "by a vote of 52 to 43, the Senate…rejected a proposal by Mr. Wyden to require the national intelligence director to tell Congress if the government had collected any domestic e-mail or telephone conversations under the surveillance law"?

In the midst of Republican and Democratic administrations' reluctance to tell We the People what the hell is going on as the government invades our privacy ever more contemptuously, Senator Wyden told his colleagues that this impervious secrecy from on high "reminded him of the 'general warrants that so upset the colonists' more than 200 years ago." Me too.

Senator Rand Paul (R-Kentucky) noted, "The Fourth Amendment was written in a different time and a different age, but its necessity and its truth are timeless." He added: "Over the past few decades, our right to privacy has been eroded. We have become lazy and haphazard in our vigilance."

We'll long be paying for our laziness in ways we will not even know while those we keep electing continue to pry into our lives. H

Nat Hentoff is a historian of the Constitution, a jazz critic and a columnist for the *Village Voice* and *Free Inquiry*. His incisive books include *The First Freedom: The Tumultuous History of Free Speech in America* and *Living the Bill of Rights*.



"I guess it's possible God created all these dinosaur bones to test our faith. I'm thinking it's more likely he created all you science-challenged, ignorant religious shitheads to test our patience."

"Ruthie can't talk now! She's too busy thinking about Jesus while getting dicked!"

CARMEN ORTIZ

Will dragging the name of U.S. Attorney for Massachusetts Carmen Ortiz through the shit bring back Internet martyr Aaron Swartz? No, but it'll serve more justice than the poor guy ever got at the hands of this sadistic inquisitor. Ortiz is a bitter reminder that sometimes the good guys lose and the war must go on.

Carmen "Killer" Ortiz hit the national radar early this year when Swartz—an Internet activist and technological whiz kid who, at the age of 26, had already pioneered cutting-edge social-networking systems—hanged himself after landing in Ortiz's clutches.

What did he do that merited a soul-crushing federal indictment? Expose national security secrets? Hack into the nuclear codes? No, he downloaded content from JSTOR, a database of scholarly articles openly accessible to universities all over the country. And what did he plan to do with it? Plagiarize it? Sell it for illegal profit? No, he was going to distribute it free of charge, believing that everyone should have free access to educational content.

JSTOR must have pressed for Swartz to be sent up the river, right? Wrong. JSTOR got all its content back and refused to press charges! If anything called for the proverbial slap on the wrist, this was it.

But Ortiz, always on the lookout to score cheap political brownie points, knew low-hanging fruit when she saw it. She sent her ass-sucking henchman, Assistant U.S. Attorney Stephen Heymann—a G-man with a notorious hard-on for hackers—after Swartz. Heymann's prosecution had already driven another young hacker, Jonathan James, to suicide after naming him in an identity theft and hacking case.

Ortiz's office slapped Swartz with four felony counts that could have put him behind bars for 35 years and financially crippled him with $1 million in fines. But she was just getting warmed up. Even though Ortiz knew that Swartz suffered from severe depression, her office upped the felony count to 13. That meant a possible 50 years. Basically, a life sentence for the victimless, nonviolent crime of downloading some fucking college papers!

That's what's called prosecutorial abuse. Read that carefully, Ortiz. Our lawyers already have. So if you want to come after us, fuck you!

Now let's consider this carefully for a moment. A brilliant, ambitious young mind with all the potential of a fledgling Bill Gates, working at the forefront of a field in which our country desperately needs to excel to remain a world leader in innovation, is snuffed out by an aging, dogmatic and vindictive dinosaur who has never so much as innovated a new way to wipe her ass.

"Objection!" Ortiz would no doubt screech at this point. Like most overzealous benchwarmers, she drapes her absolutist, all-or-nothing interpretation of the law in bloated sanctimony. When justified objections started flying as she carefully wove Swartz's judicial noose, she bellowed, "Stealing is stealing whether you use a computer command or a crowbar." That's the same kind of shit medieval magistrates spewed before torturing people to death for stealing a loaf of bread. These days we have something called judicial discretion that is supposed to keep the legal process from turning into an inhuman nightmare.

Flaunting the basic precept that a defendant is innocent until proven guilty, Ortiz's office has a history of shifting the burden of proof onto its targets. Under Ortiz's watch, DEA agents allegedly combed through crime reports to find juicy real estate that could be seized under a statute that allows for forced forfeiture of assets with suspected links to crime. In one case, the Feds grabbed a shabby little Massachusetts motel because of some minor drug offenses even though the owners were never accused of wrongdoing. Here too, Ortiz's goons went after easy pickins: small fries that couldn't mount a costly defense. The magistrate judge reviewing the case ended up laughing it out of court. As Swartz's loved ones can attest, most of Ortiz's victims haven't been that lucky.

Eager to add an anti-terrorist stripe to her robes, Ortiz once hunted down a pharmacist who posted stupid pro-al-Qaeda YouTube videos for "conspiring to kill Americans overseas." No actual link to any planned attack was ever proven, and the defendant claimed he was being persecuted for not being an FBI informant. But Ortiz knew that few people would give a shit if the guy rotted in jail, so that's where he landed. Meanwhile, she got to strut around like the baddest bitch in Boston.

If there's one good thing to come out of the Aaron Swartz tragedy, it's that Carmen Ortiz's path to a coveted seat on the U.S. Supreme Court is now so strewn with bodies, it's a long-shot she'll ever get there. No President is going to relish the crapfest of an Ortiz confirmation that would be sure to get shitcanned anyway.

As it is, Ortiz will be lucky if she keeps her current gig. Aaron Swartz was a hero to many fighting for Internet freedom. Even in death, he has some high-powered allies who are now turning their sights on Ortiz. As for the Obama Administration that originally applauded her as Massachusetts's first Latina U.S. Attorney, she'll be lucky if anyone takes her calls.

Here's a nasty footnote to the Swartz chapter: Ortiz's husband, Tom Dolan, saw fit to lash out at the grieving parents by tweeting that they purposefully ignored his wife's rejected plea offer. What's wrong, Tom? Home life a little tense these days married to America's hated Lady Injustice?

The best way to remember Aaron Swartz is, of course, to go online and read all about him. Once you do, you'll understand why his death is such a big loss. Check out his story at his own activist site **DemandProgress.org**. It's free for all to read. H

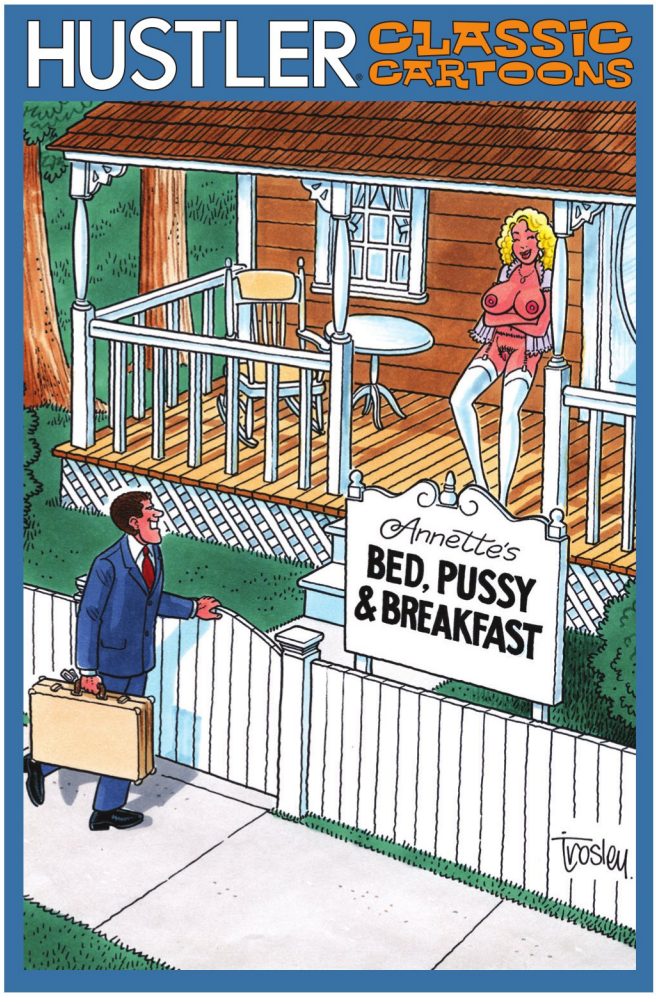
GOOD VIBES

To commemorate a new line of high-end vibrators, sex-toy purveyor Doc Johnson threw a shindig at the HUSTLER Hollywood store in Los Angeles. Doc Johnson, which has been providing products to help people get off since 1976, introduced the Wonderland line, an assortment of designer vibrators for the discriminating woman who cares what goes inside her vagina. For gals who don't care what goes in their twats, please accept a standing invitation to swing by our offices with a large eggplant, two otters and a can-do attitude.

Melody Jordan and Ana Foxxx show off their HUSTLER spreads.

PHOTOS BY GIA JORDAN

This photo likely dates back to the 1950s—the Dark Ages! Back then, many Americans were openly racist, intolerant of gays and denied the existence of evolution. Thank God for progress. Thanks to M.M. of Mesa, Arizona, for this vintage photo. Send your smut of yesteryear to HUSTLER's Porn From the Past, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.



"I'm a bit retarded, like most Americans." —HENRY MILLER, WRITER

HUSTLER PERSONALS

Stop wasting time and cash in bars

Start Chatting

We've found really great, cute girls who just want the same thing you do...
TO HAVE A GOOD TIME.

Chat With
REAL GIRLS NOW
right in your area

Elle
818-3?4-23??

COME INSIDE
Its time to make things Personal.

Mimi

Fawn Marie

PHOTOS BY J.R. REYNOLDS

BATTLE OF THE BOOBS

Held annually in Las Vegas, the Miss Exotic Dancer competition pits the nation's sexiest strippers against one another in order to crown the deftest disrober. The latest hoedown took place at the Déjà Vu gentlemen's club, where Puerto Rican Princess was deemed to be in possession of the Hottest Body. Misty (Most Unique Show) and Mimi (Most Original) were celebrated for their innovative stage work.

In sad news, Sally "Old Gray Mare" Cunnylips broke her leg in the preliminary round and had to be euthanized. There was more drama in the finals when Sherry "Canyon Cunt" Cornhole was disqualified for trying to smuggle three kilos of yellowcake uranium into the event via her cavernous cooze.

Misty

Puerto Rican Princess

Krystle Cummings

"Families is where our nation finds hope, where wings take dream." —GEORGE W. BUSH, EX-PRESIDENT

YEAH, I KNOW IT'S BODY LANGUAGE, BUT WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME?
WINNERS

Hero Worship

HUSTLER is, by far, the best magazine ever published. It's the only mag I can read from cover to cover, and it's filled with the funniest jokes and the sexiest women! My birthday is Christmas Eve, and I love that you made Sierra Day the Honey for the December '12 issue. She has the prettiest pussy, tits and ass, and her eyes are gorgeous. She's a 10 all the way around!

I also want to thank Mr. Larry Claxton Flynt for what he's done to defend our rights and freedoms as U.S. citizens. Larry is my one true hero and the publisher of the sexiest, funniest and most tasteless mag known to man. Keep it up, Mr. Flynt! Love the new *Asshole of the Month* design, by the way, and I'd love to see another Scratch 'n' Sniff issue. I have the August 1977 issue, and it would be nice to sniff another Honey's snatch!

—Maxwell Moss
Hartwell, Georgia

Femme Fatale

First off, I'd like to say bravo to all of you for putting together such a funny, sexy and relevant magazine. Nicely done. Second, I'd like to bitch about something that I'm sure you hear about: "educated" college girls who (with the help of their professors) condemn porn as being responsible for perpetuating "sexist hate."

When I respond, "Have you ever even watched a porno or read a magazine?" or "Why is it wrong to celebrate our bodies any way we want?," two things happen: I get branded as being anti-feminist, and I get disgusted looks that say, "What a slut!"

I'm getting really tired of these "enlightened" ladies telling me that by enjoying porno I am "closing my eyes to the feminine struggle." Ridiculous, no? Any suggestions on how to deal with my less-than-open-minded fellow females? I'm all ears. **—Stephanie M.**
Woodstock, Illinois

We applaud your free spirit, Stephanie. For those "less-than-open-minded" women, Larry Flynt said it best: Relax, it's just sex.

Black Beauty

The "Civil Diso-bod-ience" section in the Holiday '12 issue [*Bits & Pieces*] had a photo of five ladies with body paint. I was wondering if the dark-skinned girl in the middle might consider a *Barely Legal* photo-shoot. Really petite African-American girls are hot and rare.

—Jon Root
Cathedral City, California

Ravenous

I just received my March '13 issue. Awesome. First lady was Raven Rockette [*Bush League*]. I've been a subscriber for years, and I'm glad the bush is on its way back. Still like it shaved, but I'm in my young 50s and love to see that hair down there.

Tell Raven I'm a big Joan Jett fan. I've seen her in concert and would love to take Raven sometime. **—K.P.**
Somerset, Kentucky

Raven Rockette's a superhot rocket. She could blast me to the moon. Pussy lips just peeking, I could just sneak in and go on and freak it through and through. Raven Rockette, I have the key to unlock it. Hey, this is Lou. **—Lou**
Lowell, Massachusetts

Big on Belushi

Bought the March '13 issue, and I agree with Mr. Flynt: Prostitution is a profession. The *Bits & Pieces* article "Bicycling in the Buff" had really interesting photos. "Yank Plank," "Porn From the Past" and the dick-in-the-mouth photo of Anne Hathaway were both interesting and humorous. Now, as for John Belushi [*The Unknown Belushi*], I consider him to be a great comedian. I've watched his performances on *Saturday Night Live*, as well as in *The Blues Brothers*, *1941*, *Continental Divide* and *Animal House*.

Raven Rockette is beautiful: her hair, eyes and hairy vulva. Naj'a Irie [*Spring Fling*], Tiffany Fox [*Foxy Lady*], Adriana Sephora [*Viva a Bunda!*] and Aleska Diamond [*Astronaughty*] are also all hot and sexy. I'm thinking about buying a copy of *Barely Legal* next. Thanks for a good issue.

—Mike Breedlove
McLeansville, North Carolina

Bush-sporting Raven Rockette (March '13) was a big hit with readers; one of 'em even waxed poetic.

Firm Stand

Bullshit! The dame giving head in the "Porn From the Past" photo in the March '13 issue is really blowing a banana, for Chrissake! What gives?! **—Tom Gospodnetich**
Klamath Falls, Oregon

Low-hanging fruit? Looks like cock to us.

Do you have a comment, suggestion or complaint? We want to hear it. Send your letters (typed or neatly handwritten) to HUSTLER *Feedback*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or email to *HUSTLER@LFP.com* and be sure to indicate your hometown. Please include a phone number if you want your letter considered for publication. All letters become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and may be edited at our discretion.

SORRY I FUCKED YOUR EX, BOB. WHAT CAN I SAY? I WAS DRUNK.
DON'T SWEAT IT, JOE. JUST PLEASE TELL ME YOU CAME IN HER MOUTH AFTER YOU FUCKED HER IN THE ASS.

Chat With
REAL GIRLS NOW in your area

Why waste time when we've already collected these great girls for you?

HUSTLER PERSONALS

WE'VE FOUND THE GIRLS FOR YOU

You know how frustrating it is to try to chat up a girl in a loud crowded bar.

Come inside and get PERSONAL
START CHATTING NOW

PEAK INSIDE

EROTIC ENIGMA

PHOTOGRAPHY BY DIGITALDESIRE.COM

RAHYNDEE JAMES

As her unusual first name suggests, **Rahyndee James** is not an easy gal to figure out. Sometimes this 21-year-old seems like the sweet, sheltered girl-next-door that men fantasize about introducing to the world of carnal pleasure. The type that gets shy when she strips down to her bikini at the beach. Gentle, girly, giggling.

But is that the true **Rahyndee**? There's another version lurking beneath her innocent veneer. Once you get the babe into the bedroom, she transforms into an insatiable nymphomaniac, willing to try anything in the pursuit of pleasure. Wild, edgy, uninhibited.

Rahyndee is unpredictable, undecipherable and unapologetic to boot. We don't have a problem with any of that—particularly if she's also unclothed.

RAHYNDEE'S VITAL FACTS: HOMETOWN: Miami, Florida | AGE: 21 | BIRTH SIGN: Taurus | HEIGHT: 5-2 | WEIGHT: 110

DEMOCRACY in ACTION

Bree Olson WINS OUR FIRST-EVER HUSTLER STROKERS AWARD

CHOSE HER!

Out of a field of 18 A-list porn stars, Bree Olson—the award-winning superstar of hundreds of hardcore flicks—grabbed our top honor by a cushy margin. It's an impressive victory for the cornfed cutie from Indiana, especially since she's been out of the industry for over two years now! Bree dropped by HUSTLER headquarters to pick up her trophy, chat about her life and leave us throbbing.

HUSTLER: Congratulations on winning our first Strokers Award.

BREE OLSON: Nothing like being stroked to! It's amazing. To still have such dedicated fans of my work is really impressive. Not many women can say they've done something like that. I went into the adult industry full force. I was all over the place. And with me being so sensual and sexual, to express that—and make a lot of money—was really cool. Young, dumb and having fun!

Are you surprised you came out of it in one piece?

Yes, I am! A friend commented on that not too long ago. She's like, "Wow! You're still really put together for being in the industry for so long." The industry doesn't really >>

PHOTO BY DAVE NAZ

will she?
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change you; it's whoever you are beforehand. If you're this crazy, wild party girl, you're going to be the same way after. And if you're like me, a typical Indiana girl, it's going to come back. No one can really blame porn for how life turns out. Everything is what you make it.

Were you surprised you blew up as fast as you did?

Yeah, I was, but it was due to my willingness to do everything. A lot of girls are concerned about the longevity, so they hold back. I just went in full throttle and was like, I'll do whatever; I don't care. I think that really helped because men are very specific in what they like to watch. So if you don't do interracial, then you lose that whole group. If you don't do gangbangs, then you lose those. Doing everything, I was able to attract a bigger fan base. It's all about supply and demand. I was in demand, and I was supplying big time.

Would you say most girls could handle it the way you did?

Mentally it's definitely not for everyone. It's something that's going to be with you forever. When you make that choice at 19 years old, you don't realize that someday you're going to have to face that with your husband and in-laws. Wherever you move to, that whole town is going to end up knowing along with your children and so forth. You have to just embrace what you've done, be proud of it and say that's a part of who I am. I'm a good person, so accept me or don't. If you have a strong enough willpower to be able to say that, then go for it. If not, then don't do it. And physically, doing two scenes a day, you'd better have a pretty tolerant body for that.

What made you stop?

Well, when I met Charlie Sheen, he asked me not to do it anymore. I was like, okay, while we're dating I won't, and then I'm gonna go right back because porn is my life.

You were already thinking it was going to be over?

Well, he's Charlie Sheen, you know. I'm realistic. So when it did end, I went to the testing center for my monthly test, and I'm like, you know what? I just don't want to do it anymore. That chapter is over. I don't have anything against porn. It was something to do while I was young. I'm older now. I'm ready to move on to the next chapter.

So the Sheen episode turned out to be a turning point.

Yeah, it gave me a long enough break. It's easy to get caught up in the day-to-day. If you work every day, then you don't think of anything outside of that. That time off helped me realize there's a lot more out there I still want to do.

continues on page 82 >>

HUSTLER PERSONALS

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We've found really great, cute girls who just want the same thing you do...
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REAL GIRLS NOW
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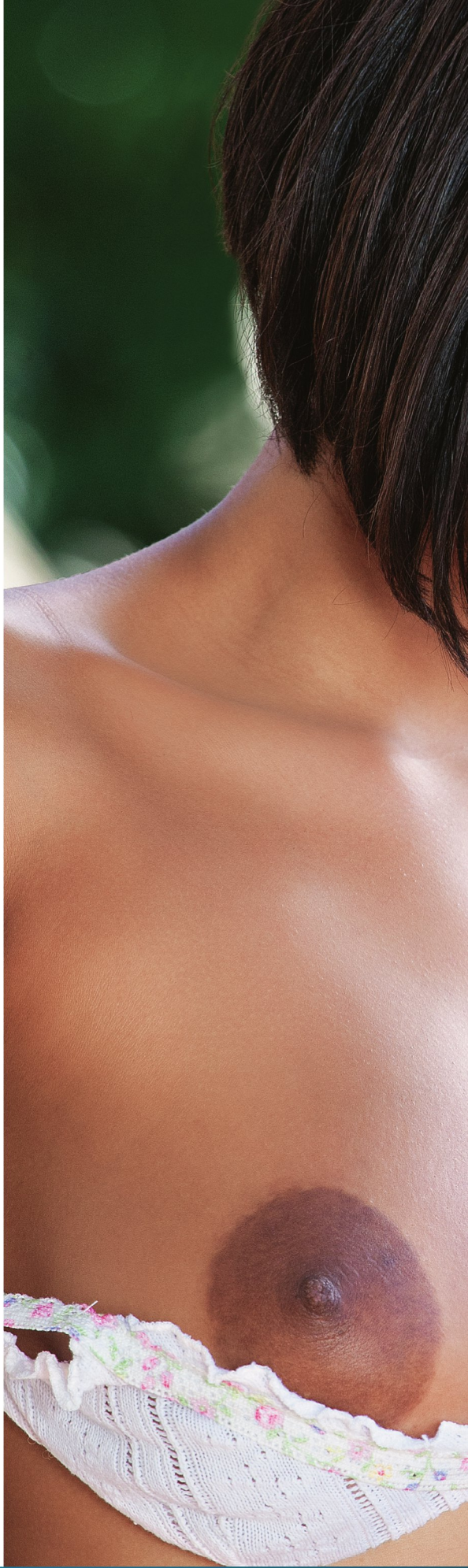
COME INSIDE
Its time to make things Personal.



PHOTOGRAPHY BY DIGITALDESIRE.COM

LAVISH STYLES

LUSTY LOOKALIKE

When **Lavish Styles** entered the XXX industry, she put a lot of thought into crafting a memorable stage name. “I wanted something totally unique,” she says. “I didn’t want to be just another generic Candy or Destiny.”

Lavish was struggling to settle on a moniker when a dude’s flattery turned into a eureka moment: “A guy was hitting on me and told me I was one of the finer things in life. He said I was lovely and lavish! I laughed at first, but I liked the way that word sounded!”

Bearing an uncanny resemblance to Rihanna, **Lavish** doesn’t mind being occasionally mistaken for the pop star. “I really love her music, and I listen to it at the gym all the time,” she reveals. “It’d suck if I looked like someone I don’t respect, but I don’t mind when people think I’m Rihanna. She’s fucking hot!”

We’ll lavish the same praise on you, sweetheart.

LAVISH'S VITAL FACTS: HOMETOWN: Los Angeles, California | AGE: 24 | BIRTH SIGN: Pisces | HEIGHT: 5-3 | WEIGHT: 120

HYPOCRISY IS THE ENEMY

A Conversation with Larry Flynt

BY ROBERT SCHEER

Larry Flynt is celebrating dual milestones. Now 70, he heads a business empire that's larger and more profitable than ever. He's also celebrating the 25-year anniversary of an unlikely Supreme Court victory. *Hustler Magazine* v. *Falwell*, Flynt's epic legal battle against evangelist Jerry Falwell, started out as a tasteless joke about the preacher losing his virginity with his own mother and ended up as a historical landmark that significantly bolstered our First Amendment right to free speech.

Flynt sat down with longtime friend Robert Scheer, one of the country's foremost progressive voices, for an honest conversation about the lofty principles of Constitutional rights and the gutter realities of being a multimillionaire smut peddler.

ROBERT SCHEER: You once told me HUSTLER is the best magazine you could read with one hand. In your office you have a book of Helmut Newton's photographs: classy, beautiful erotica. In the magazine you've got cum-shots.

LARRY FLYNT: You know something? Helmut Newton loved HUSTLER; it was his favorite magazine. People that love smut like it hard, and they like it unapologetic. If you're a connoisseur of pornography, you really don't like it camouflaged with a lot of aesthetics; you like it in your face. You're one of the few people I know who define pornography very objectively when it's really very subjective. It exists in various forms.

We all know that the old masters, Picasso or Rembrandt, had a penchant for doing nudes—for doing porn basically. When writers like James Joyce came along, they were in a league of their own. They made the desire for pornography more acceptable. Eventually there came a time when it was available to the masses. The genie was out of the bottle, and there was no way of putting it back in. It got very unfiltered and very unsophisticated. So, many of the people who appreciated very good pornography were extremely critical of the crudeness in a lot of it. But that's the marketplace.

When you started out, you just wanted to make a buck, right?

And have fun while I was doing it.

You were the primitive capitalist. You weren't some great artist painting beautiful naked women.

No. But if I was selling peanut butter, I'd sell it with the same enthusiasm.

You sometimes talk about yourself as just a smut peddler. I remember when people criticized you about being a bottom-feeder, you said, "Yeah, but look what I found at the bottom." But you've had an evolution. You're a true believer now in the First Amendment argument.

I didn't have to evolve on the First Amendment. I've always believed in it.

But did you understand it? Did you understand its power?

No. I don't think any of us understands the overwhelming significance of the First Amendment. Without free expression or the right to assemble, we wouldn't even be a nation. The Second Amendment wouldn't even be important. All others come after the First Amendment.

PHOTO BY DAVE NAZ

So you start HUSTLER in 1974, and your life takes off. Then in 1978 you have this horrendous experience of being shot. One response could be a lower profile. Take the money and run. But you became a crusader.

I never slowed down. All through the '70s, '80s and some of the '90s we were putting out censorship brush fires all over the country. Prosecutors wanted to prosecute me everywhere, and I always showed up to accommodate them. I think I finally just wore them out.

The People vs. Larry Flynt is the popular record of your First Amendment fight. It's a brilliant piece of moviemaking, but is it accurate?

It's extremely accurate. Some of it is very embarrassing, but the director, Miloš Forman, knew what he had to focus on: the most bizarre, outrageous and controversial parts of my life, because that gets the money. All of that is true, but there was a lot left out of the movie that I would like to have seen in there.

In the beginning you're just a redneck who wants to make a buck. You've got strip clubs, and you need a way of publicizing them. So you put out this magazine. Then you run up against hypocrites like Charles Keating—who landed in the middle of the savings-and-loan scandal—and Jerry Falwell. That confrontation took you to our highest court. How important is the legacy of that Supreme Court decision 25 years ago?

Go back to the '70s and get some tapes from Johnny Carson's monologue, and you'll realize how bland and tame they are; no comparison at all to Stephen Colbert and Jon Stewart. You can see the evolution that took place with my case. I was talking to Rodney Smolla, who wrote *Jerry Falwell v. Larry Flynt: The First Amendment on Trial*, the book about the Supreme Court case. He says people are not really aware of the full impact that case had because the lawyers for NBC, CBS and all the rest of them are standing behind people like Letterman, Leno and Stewart saying you can do this because of this case. Garry Trudeau, in an interview with Ted Koppel, talked about all the trouble that his comic *Doonesbury* got into with politicians—Bush the lapdog and things like that. He said he was really worried that he was going to be facing serious litigation. And he said, "Then I got a get-out-of-jail-free card." And Koppel said, "Who was that from?" And he said, "Larry Flynt."

That case just stopped it all right there. You can no longer sue someone because they hurt your feelings or your wife's feelings or your dog's feelings or whatever; you have to prove libel. If you can't prove libel, it's not going to fly. That was a huge thing in that case. The second component that made it so significant was that for the first time in the history of our nation, over 200 years, parody was made protected speech. If it's not a serious piece of literary work, it cannot be taken as such. It must be treated as a parody.

I remember you once mentioned that you thought the infamous June 1978 meat-grinder cover was parody; that you were putting down the idea of women being meat in a meat grinder.

It was a satirical-spoof parody, not done in the best taste, but that's what it represented as

PHOTO BY ASSOCIATED PRESS

Larry Flynt in front of the Supreme Court in 1987.

> "For the first time in the history of our nation, over 200 years, parody was made protected speech."

far as I was concerned. I think as a heterosexual male about women. I love women. I adore them. I worship them. They're my whole life. If there's anything that brightens up my day, it's a beautiful woman.

Do you think you empower women by the way they are depicted in HUSTLER?

As long as there's a woman covered up, a man's going to want to see her in her birthday suit. That is human nature. That is the attraction. In all of my years of being in business and all the thousands of models that I've interviewed, I've never had one model ever say to the press or to me personally or to anyone that she felt like she had been coerced or intimidated to be in the magazine. It was always something that she did voluntarily. It was always because they thought they were young, they had great bodies, and they would like to preserve it for posterity's sake because they realized they would only be young once. That is the general theme of every young woman that's ever posed for HUSTLER over the years. I know that people, feminists like Gloria Steinem, feel that these women are being exploited. Gloria's a lot like Reverend Falwell, just selling her take.

One of the arguments about *Playboy* and magazines like that is they held up an idea of a woman that couldn't really exist in life—the ultimate objectification. It makes the husband or the boyfriend disappointed with what he has. I remember you telling me that in HUSTLER you aim for the woman-next-door, the woman you would actually see in real life.

She could be short, skinny, whatever. Redheads, blondes, brunettes.

And you were against cosmetic surgery.

Yes, and I still am. But we've got a huge problem today. We like to publish women in their natural state, which means their pubes are intact, but 90% of girls that show up today have no pubic hair, and over half of them have had breast implants. So we are really faced with a crisis situation. Either we take what we can get or try to go with something that is not up to our standard.

People used to get arrested for what you do, even just saying or printing the word *fuck*. Now it's all out of the bag. Have we gained some freedom? Is this a better way to live? Let it all hang out?

There's nothing said or written that has not been said or written before. It's just rearranged. I don't think it's that much of a different world. I think there were some true pioneers. It wasn't Hugh Hefner or Larry Flynt. It was Lenny Bruce. I remember Lenny Bruce saying, "They say that kids are out to repeat what they see imitated, and in that case I'd rather my kids see a porn movie than *King of Kings* because I don't want them to kill Christ when he comes back."

Lenny was scary to the establishment because he was saying things that made the establishment cringe. No one should even utter these words! But we have a First Amendment that guarantees us the right to express ourselves and not have to worry about what kind of words we're using.

Larry Flynt and Robert Scheer at HUSTLER headquarters.

PHOTO BY DAVE NAZ

> "If the First Amendment will protect a scumbag like me, it'll protect everybody."

In the case of Falwell and the Moral Majority, he seemed to be riding a wave that was going to get bigger and bigger and sweep aside a lot of progress. Now, after this last election, you even have a Christian conservative like Ralph Reed saying, "We don't have the people anymore, and we particularly don't have the young people." They're not buying into that Puritanism. They're not buying into what the Moral Majority wants. So you won at the end of the day. Did Falwell see that coming?

I think that there was one side of him that believed he was going to win; at least he wanted to win. And until the decision was rendered, I thought he was going to. When I sat in that gallery at the Supreme Court and looked over there at him and his family, it looked like a Norman Rockwell painting. The pornographer versus the preacher. I'm dead, and then it wound up being a unanimous decision. In the whole history of our nation there have only been a handful of unanimous decisions to come out of the Supreme Court, and mine was one of them.

After the case was over, I was sitting in my office, and my secretary called me and said, "There's a Reverend Jerry Falwell in the lobby." I said, "Send him in." He comes walking through my office door, and he's got both hands in the air, and he says, "I surrender." He comes in and sits down and says, "Look, I know when I'm beaten." I think he knew he was beaten all along, but he milked it for all he could get.

Did you get the feeling that Falwell was in it as an act, that this was a racket? Or was he a true believer?

I think Reverend Falwell knew what he was selling just like I knew what I was selling. I was selling porn; he was selling religion.

Let me ask you about exposing politicians. At first I thought this was a little weird and contradictory. Here is a guy who wants us to be sexually freer, and yet he's going after people because they've got a mistress. Did you feel that there was something contradictory about your big campaign?

Not at all. I have one vote, only one. But by outing corrupt politicians, I can get rid of some people who shouldn't be there—not because I'm exposing their sex life but because I'm exposing their hypocrisy. Hypocrisy is the biggest enemy that democracy has. It doesn't have anything to do with sex or money; it's the hypocrisy involved.

Take somebody like Bob Livingston. He's trying to impeach Bill Clinton, and he's talking about how solid his marriage is, saying he had never strayed from his marriage, never had an affair with a government employee or an intern or a lobbyist. Then we find out he's doing a lobbyist, a federal judge and an intern in his own office. That guy just reeked of hypocrisy. He was ripe to be exposed.

Like when we exposed Larry Craig, the congressman from Idaho who was doing the footsies in the men's-room stall. He'd voted against every piece of gay-rights legislation in the last 20 years and was gay himself. He should have been exposed.

What if they're public citizens, and they're not being hypocritical?

You have some liberals in both the House and the Senate who don't profess to be holier-than-thou. They're not trying to conduct their personal lives differently than the way they conduct their public life. We leave those people alone. I've had very compromising information and photographs of some very famous and influential people in this country, and I stopped it from being published because they were private citizens. I could have made a lot of money by publishing the material, but I didn't do it.

HUSTLER is a pretty tawdry publication. But when people picked it up during the last

Larry Flynt holds up the infamous parody ad on the day of the Supreme Court ruling in 1988.

PHOTO BY BETTANN/CORBIS/AP IMAGES

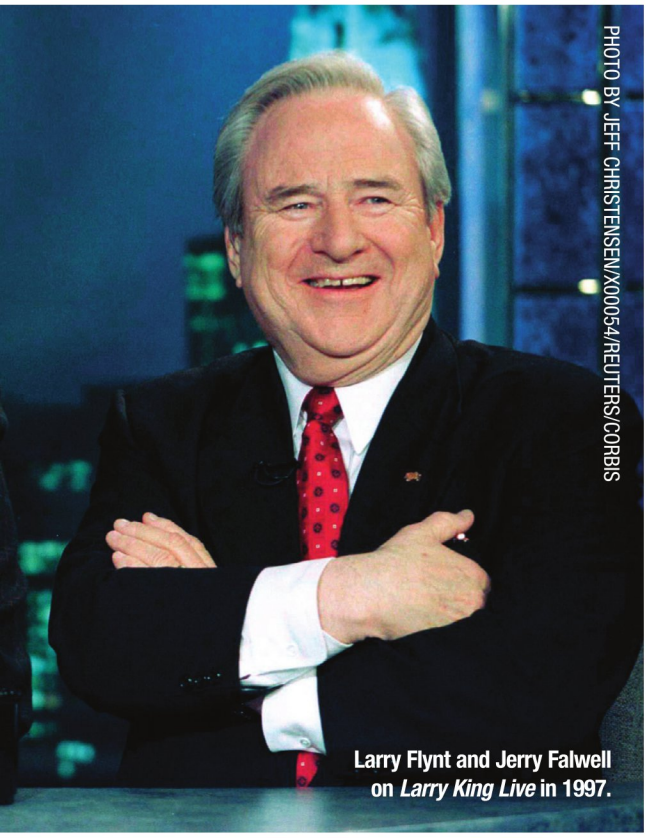


PHOTO BY JEFF CHRISTENSEN/X00054/REUTERS/CORBIS

Larry Flynt and Jerry Falwell on *Larry King Live* in 1997.

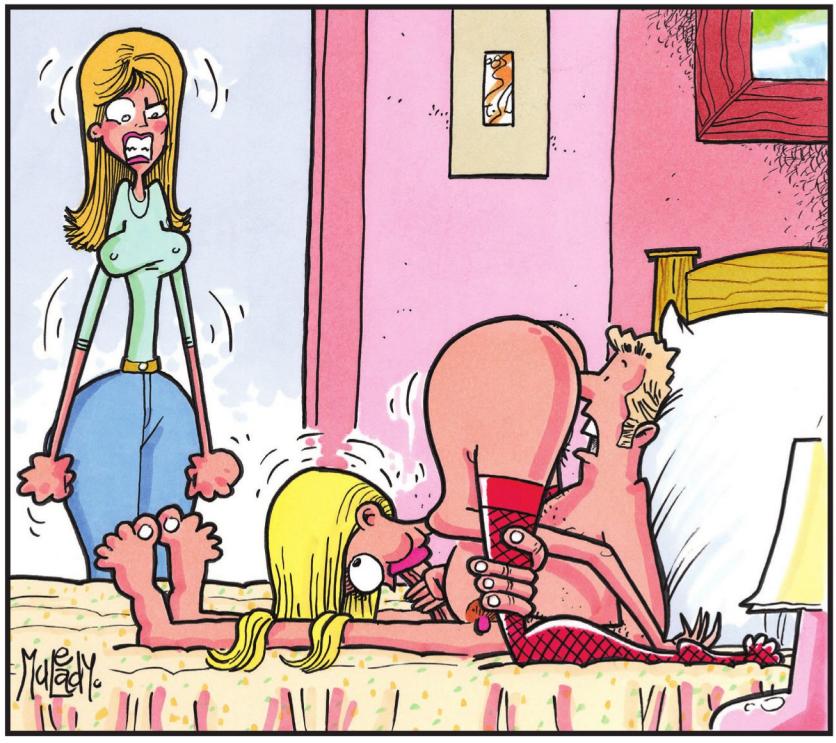
election, they saw—right next to the smut—statements by Larry Flynt about why we need to vote for Obama, why we need to tax rich people like yourself, why we need to care about people who don't have so much.

I don't know how people who are successful can feel that they do not have an obligation to help people who have been less fortunate, especially the young and the elderly or the handicapped. I give a lot of money to charity every year. I don't do it because it makes me feel better. I do it because I know there's a need for it. Republicans are mean-spirited. I don't think they give a damn. At their core they're racist, and they're on their way to becoming a minority party because they have no compassion for their fellow people. A nation cannot survive with a bunch of selfish rich people.

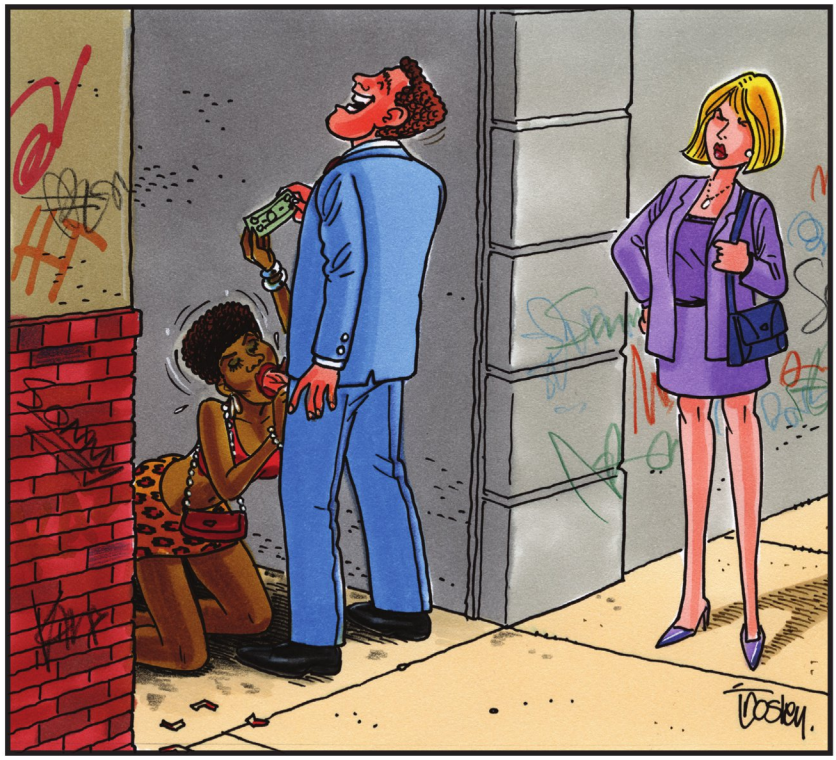
What impresses me is that, somehow out of all of this madness, you ended up being a pretty classy guy. The last thing anybody would have expected is that you, smut peddler Larry Flynt, would still be here at 70 years old a respected member of the community, the one who protected our freedoms.

Somebody said to me once, "My problem with you is that you're offensive." I said, "Well, freedom of speech is only important if it's offensive. If you're not going to offend anybody, you don't need protection of the First Amendment."

When they were interviewing me in front of the Supreme Court, I said, "If the First Amendment will protect a scumbag like me, it'll protect everybody." H



"What?! You have a headache and said I should take care of myself, so I called your sister."



"A quick blowjob from a street hooker...$20. Not having to beg you for sex when we get home...priceless."

PHOTOGRAPHY BY DIGITALDESIRE.COM

ONE
WILD
RIDE
SHAE SNOW

Shae Snow looks great in front of a lens, but she also enjoys being on the other side of the camera. "I would love to pursue a career in photography," the babe tells us. "That's one of the reasons I decided to model. I think working with professionals will benefit me when I start taking my own shots."

Shae isn't sure whether her true passion is modeling, photography or singing. She feels equally enthralled by all three endeavors.

Speaking of trios, let's allow **Shae** to reminisce about one of her wildest sexual adventures: "I had a threesome with my boyfriend and my best friend. It was my first time being with a girl. I'd never touched a pussy before that, and I was glad it was my friend's and not some random girl's! It was totally awesome."

SHAE'S VITAL FACTS: HOMETOWN: Austin, Minnesota | AGE: 22 | BIRTH SIGN: Capricorn | HEIGHT: 5-7 | WEIGHT: 119

Heartland Fleshorama

Stunning strippers galore heat up the latest Nudes-a-Poppin'.

REPORT BY MATT HOGE | PHOTOS BY DAVID KEMP/DAVIDKPHOTO.COM

For one weekend every summer, there's no better place to be than Roselawn, Indiana. These pictures were all taken at the town's Ponderosa Sun Club, a nudist resort that—for the 37th spectacular year—hosted the world-famous Nudes-a-Poppin' competition. From seasoned strippers to naughty newbies, everyone is welcome! >>

The pageant's champ might look familiar to HUSTLER readers. Logan Drae, who took home a number of trophies, was our May '13 covergirl. In addition to being declared Miss Nude Galaxy, the Southern belle walked off with the Miss Nude Go-Go title and garnered the first ever Maximum Threshold award. Named after our pal David Kemp's music mag, this honor is bestowed upon the Best Nude Rocker Chick.

Other winners included Simone Danalustrous (Miss Nude North America), Puerto Rican Princess (Miss Nude Entertainer of the Year) and Candy Reign (Miss Nude Erotic Pole Performer).

If you haven't made plans to attend the next Nudes-a-Poppin'—Roselawn is about 60 miles from Chicago—now is the time. The 2013 extravaganza is slated for July 20 and 21. For more info, visit **Nudes-a-Poppin.com**.

"Great idea putting your résumé on DVD…"

GUILTY PLEASURE

PHOTOGRAPHY BY JOSÉ LUIS

MORGAN REESE

Morgan Reese was nervous the first time she disrobed in front of a camera, but her shyness is now a thing of the past. “I perform live cam shows for my fans,” the eager exhibitionist reveals. “I’m always ready for more eyeballs, so check me out at TheMorganReese.com!” **Morgan** lives a healthy lifestyle, but she’ll confess to having one bad habit: “I waste a lot of time watching reality TV shows. After a while they all blur together. What can I say? It’s a guilty pleasure!” Thankfully, sex is one source of pleasure that **Morgan** indulges in guilt-free. “The most fun I’ve ever had in bed was with a guy who knew exactly what I wanted without me having to tell him,” she recalls. “He teased me like crazy and was a little bit rough—but in a good way!”

MORGAN'S VITAL FACTS: HOMETOWN: Dallas, Texas | AGE: 25 | BIRTH SIGN: Sagittarius | HEIGHT: 5-7 | WEIGHT: 124

Paul and Stacey had been married for three years, and the honeymoon phase was definitely over. One morning the young couple had another whale of a spat. As Paul was leaving for work, he got in a parting shot: "You're lousy in bed!"

Hours later, while sitting at his desk, Paul started to feel bad about what he'd said to his wife. He called her to apologize, but the phone rang and rang and rang. Finally, Stacey picked up. "Sorry," she huffed. "I was in bed."

"Why the hell are you still in bed?!" Paul exclaimed. "It's almost noon!"

"I was getting a second opinion," his spouse replied.

Question: What did the mathematician do when he got constipated?

Answer: He worked it out with a pencil.

Don was a long-haul trucker who'd been out on the road for weeks. When he stopped at a brothel in Nevada, he went right up to the madam and announced, "I know just what I want!"

"What's that, sugar?" she asked.

"I want your ugliest girl to make me a dry pot roast and tell me I'm a piece of dog shit."

"Sure thing," the madam clucked. "But we could do something much nicer for you."

"Naw, don't bother," Don muttered. "I ain't horny. I'm just homesick."

Question: How many perverts does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

Answer: Just one, but it takes an entire emergency-room staff to remove it.

Betty came home from school one day and couldn't wait to ask her mother about something. "Where do babies come from?" the fourth-grader inquired.

"When mommies and daddies fall in love, they get married and have sex," her mom explained. "Babies come from sex."

"What's sex?" Betty wondered.

Her mother pondered a moment, then answered, "Sex is when a daddy puts his penis inside a mommy's vagina. That's how we make babies."

"Okay," Betty murmured, looking a tad confused. "But last night I peeked in your bedroom, and you had Daddy's penis in your mouth. What do you get when you do that?"

"Jewelry," her mother hummed.

Question: What did the left nut say to the right nut?

Answer: Don't talk to the guy in the middle; he's a dick.

Question: What do a condom and a coffin have in common?

Answer: Both have a stiff inside, but one's coming, and the other's going!

Charlie went to a movie and was surprised to find the theater almost empty. There was only a young woman sitting in the back row. Feeling bold, Charlie slid beside her and asked, "Mind if I sit here?" he asked.

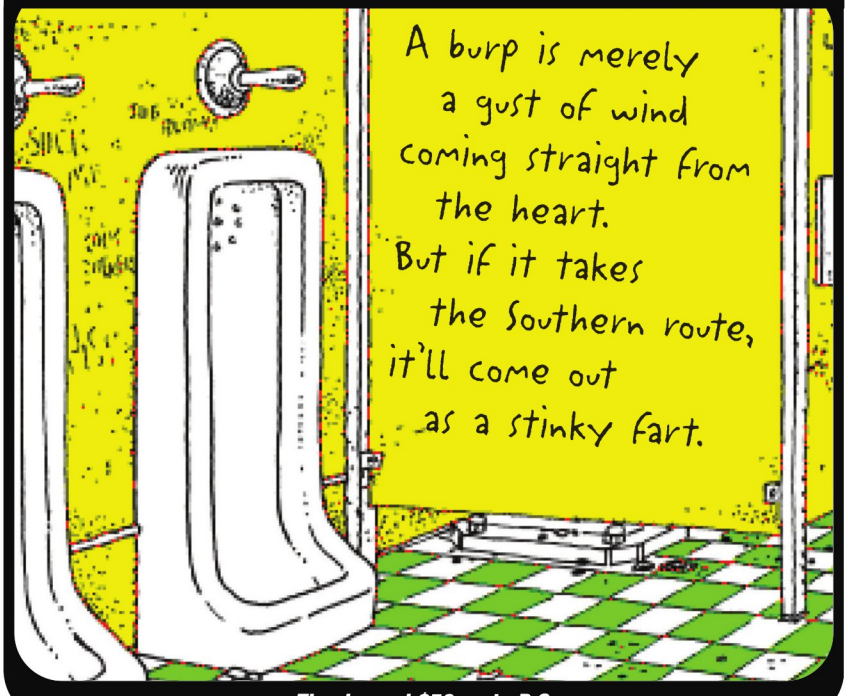
"Not at all," the pretty gal replied.

Once the flick started, Charlie looked over and noticed that she had both hands under her skirt and was furiously rubbing her crotch. "Can I help?" Charlie asked.

The chick smiled, grabbed his right hand and stuffed it under her panties. Charlie fingered her until he got tired and withdrew his hand. But he felt lousy when the babe quickly put her own hands back down there. "Wasn't I good enough?" Charlie asked.

"You did fine," she cooed. "But these crabs are still making me itch like hell."

GRAFFILTHY



Thanks and $50 go to D.S.

HUSTLER Humor jokes are provided by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, or have a "poem" befitting a bathroom wall, why not send it our way? Submit your witty stuff to HUSTLER Joke Page, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211; or by email to *HUSTLER@LFP.com*. If your item appears here, we'll send you a check for $50. Sorry—we cannot return submissions.

WHILE THE MAJORITY OF AMERICANS CONCENTRATE ON IMPORTANT TASKS LIKE TAKING PICTURES OF THEIR FOOD FOR FACEBOOK, AN ETERNAL STRUGGLE HAS BEEN FOUGHT BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL FOR 39 YEARS, TESTING THE FREEDOMS AND MORALITY OF A NATION MORE THAN ANY OVERHYPED OPRAH WINFREY INTERVIEW.
THE FATE OF MANKIND HANGS IN THE BALANCE – AND LIKE JOHNNY DEPP MAKING MORE PIRATE MOVIES, WE WILL ALL SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES.
QUIET, YOU NO GOOD PIECE OF CLASS!
. . . WHILE I BEAT YOUR ASS "GANGNAM STYLE," WITH MORE HITS THAN YOU DESERVE AND BLOW UP YOUR YOUTUBE.
TWO SIDES, ONE GOOD AND ONE EVIL, COLLIDE IN AN ONGOING BATTLE FOR TRUTH, JUSTICE AND THE AMERICAN WAY AS DEFINED BY FORMER NEW ORLEANS MAYOR RAY NAGIN, WHO ALLEGEDLY ACCEPTED MORE THAN $220,000 IN CASH BRIBES AND OTHER BENEFITS IN EXCHANGE FOR CITY CONTRACTS TO REBUILD THE BIG EASY AFTER HURRICANE KATRINA.
SOMEWHERE BETWEEN HEAVEN AND HELL THE FORCES OF NATURE BATTLE FOR SUPERIORITY, DETERMINING WHAT'S RIGHT IN A WORLD OTHERWISE AS CHAOTIC AND DECEITFUL AS BEING BRAINWASHED INTO MARRIAGE BY TOM CRUISE.
Larry Flynt presents
Nice and NAUGHTY in
"A MORE PERFECT UNION"
PLEASE, NO! I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE TORTURE, AND I'VE ALREADY HEARD THOSE IDIOTS WHO GO ON "AMERICAN IDOL" EACH WEEK . . . I MEAN THE JUDGES!
IDEALLY, THESE SPIRITS OF CONSCIENCE KEEP BALANCE THROUGHOUT MAN'S WORLD, BUT AN EARLIER ARGUMENT HAS INCENSED THE RIVALRY ONCE AGAIN . . .
WHACK! WHACK!
WHY?!
WHY DO PEOPLE SUPPORT STORES WITH SELF-CHECKOUT LANES, YET COMPLAIN ABOUT JOB LOSS?!
CUSTOMERS DOING THE JOB FOR FREE PUTS OTHERS OUT OF WORK, ALLOWING COMPANIES TO PROFIT MORE WITHOUT INVESTING BACK INTO THEIR OWN COMMUNITY'S PEOPLE.

YOUR INSIGHTFUL MUSINGS ARE USELESS IF YOU'RE TRYING TO UNDERSTAND THE MORONIC MASSES, BITCH! DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY SOULLESS ZOMBIES WATCH "DANCING WITH THE STARS" EVEN THOUGH THERE ARE NO STARS ON IT . . . OR DANCING? THAT SHOW SHOULD BE CALLED "STUMBLING WITH THE UNEMPLOYED."
. . . AND SINCE YOU BROUGHT UP JOBS, HAVE YOU SEEN HOW MODERN-DAY UNIONS BEHAVE? TELL ME HOW MANY UNION MEMBERS CAN AFFORD TO HIRE A UNIONIZED CONSTRUCTION CREW TO BUILD THIER OWN HOUSE, FOR EXAMPLE, AND THOSE SAME "UNIONS" MADE DEMANDS THAT PUT HOSTESS OUT OF BUSINESS!
IT'S A GOOD THING BARACK OBAMA GOT REELECTED SO HE CAN RESCUE TWINKIES WITH ANOTHER BAILOUT, USING TAX DOLLARS TO COVER BUSINESS LOSSES OF OTHERS.
THE PRESIDENT BETTER HOPE HIS WIFE DOESN'T FIND HIS DICK HICKIES FROM THE AUTO INDUSTRY!

PLEASE, STOP! YOU'RE FORCING ME TO REALIZE HOW GREEDY AND SELF-CENTERED AMERICANS CAN BE!
. . . LIKE GOVERNOR CHRIS CHRISTIE OPPOSING UNIVERSAL HEALTHCARE, VETOING NEW JERSEY'S ABILITY TO PROVIDE A HEALTH INSURANCE EXCHANGE PROGRAM AS ALLOWED THROUGH OBAMACARE, YET ASKED FOR A HANDOUT FROM THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT FOR SUPERSTORM SANDY DAMAGE.
HE CAN'T HAVE IT BOTH WAYS!
RELAX. GETTING SCREWED BY OUR ELECTED OFFICIALS DOESN'T HAVE TO HURT. ACCORDING TO MONICA LEWINSKY, IT'S A NICE WAY TO ENJOY A CIGAR.

MAYBE WHEN IT COMES TO SOCIETY, THE BEST WAY TO REACH PEOPLE IS BY SHOWING COMPASSION.
I'LL SHOW YOU COMING, AND YOU SHOW SOME PASSION!

OH, FUCK IT! YOU'RE RIGHT. WHAT THE HELL DO I CARE?
THE REASON I VOTED FOR SOMEONE ELSE TO DO POLITICAL WORK WAS SO I DIDN'T HAVE TO.
LET'S YOU AND ME PUT OUR DIFFERENCES ASIDE AND STICK A FEW FINGERS INSIDE!
I NAMED MY PUSSY "KIRSTIE ALLEY" BECAUSE IT'S ALWAYS HUNGRY.

MMM . . . SLURP! ME LIKEY SUCKY TITTY.
OOOH, YEAH . . . YOU'RE A GOOD BITCH. MAKE LIKE OCTOMOM AND NURSE THESE BABIES!

LIKE CHRISTINA AGUILERA AND TALKING, SOME THINGS DON'T GO WELL TOGETHER, BUT HERE IN A PLACE WHERE GOOD AND EVIL COEXIST, THERE ARE NO BOUNDARIES, AND THESE TWO BEINGS ONCE AT ODDS WILL EVENTUALLY COME TOGETHER.
OH, YUM! WHAT A NICE BEAVER, BABY! YOU REMIND ME OF A COLLAGEN-ADDICTED MEG RYAN WITH THOSE PUFFY LIPS.
SPEAKING OF CUNTS, HOW DID KANYE WEST END UP WITH A HOT PIECE OF BIG ASS LIKE KIM KARDASHIAN? THE LAST TIME I SAW HIM WITH A GIRL IS THE ONLY REASON WHY I KNOW WHO TAYLOR SWIFT IS.
NOW GET OVER HERE AND FEED KIRSTIE ALLEY YOUR FINGER, FACE OR RAY LEWIS'S DEER ANTLER SPRAY 'CAUSE I LIKES IT HORNY!
WHOA! YOU GOODY-GOODY GIRLS LOOSEN UP QUICKER THAN THE CAP ON LINDSAY LOHAN'S VODKA BOTTLE.
. . . AND IF THIS FUCK SESSION IS ANYTHING LIKE SETH MACFARLANE HOSTING THE OSCARS, THERE WILL BE A LOT OF ASS KISSING AND FART JOKES.
JUST PRETEND MY PUSSY IS THE PRESIDENTIAL INAUGURATION AND YOU'RE BEYONCÉ LIP-SYNCHING "THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER." MOVE YOUR LIPS A LOT AND ACT LIKE YOU ENJOY IT.
MMM . . . THAT LOOKS DELICIOUS!
THE LAST TIME I SAW A PUSSY THAT WET WAS WATCHING LANCE ARMSTRONG CRY ON "OPRAH."

FINALLY AT PEACE, THE FORCES OF GOOD AND EVIL REALIZE THEY DON'T HAVE TO FIGHT AND CAN WORK TOGETHER WHEN THEY WANT THE SAME THING, JUST LIKE THE JACKSONS WITH ALL OF MICHAEL'S MONEY.
YES, MY LOVE, DON'T YOU SEE? THIS ETERNAL STRUGGLE BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL IS WHAT MAKES US HUMAN.
WE MUST NOT BE AFRAID TO ACKNOWLEDGE SEXUAL DESIRES, EXPOSE UNPOPULAR TRUTH AND OFFER SENSIBLE SOLUTIONS TO MAKE THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE.
BECAUSE OF US, THE NATION HAS SEEN THE TRUTH AND INJUSTICE THAT IS THE AMERICAN WAY.
FOR 39 YEARS WE'VE HELPED THE WORLD EVOLVE.
WE FOUGHT RACISM BY HAVING BLACK DUDES FUCK WHITE CHICKS. WE CHAMPIONED WOMEN'S RIGHTS BY NOT EVEN HAVING MEN IN SOME SCENES AND LETTING GIRLS FUCK EACH OTHER. AND WE INFLUENCED POLITICS BY FINDING A GIRL WHO LOOKS LIKE SARAH PALIN AND HAD HER FUCK EVERYTHING!
. . . AND IT IS UP TO THE PEOPLE TO MAKE A CHANGE FOR THE BETTER WHILE WE SHOW THEM THE ASSHOLES THAT NEED CHANGING.
NO, LARRY, DON'T LISTEN TO HER! NOT ASSHOLES . . . SHOW PICTURES OF MORE TWATS.
MEANWHILE AT HUSTLER'S ANNIVERSARY PARTY . . .
EVEN THE CELEBRATION CAN'T DISTRACT THE LEGENDARY LARRY FLYNT AS HE WRESTLES WITH THE VOICES OF HIS CONSCIENCE, DEBATING IMPORTANT ISSUES OF LEADING THE HUSTLER EMPIRE INTO ITS 40TH YEAR . . .
PUSSY OR ASSHOLES? MORE PUSSY OR MORE ASSHOLES? HMMM . . .
HOW ABOUT MORE PUSSY AND MORE ASSHOLES?!
. . . AND THE STRUGGLE CONTINUES.
THE END

HARDCORE SHOWCASE

EDITED BY MARK JOHNSON

***Alexis Ford** makes her case against abstinence-only.*

Alexis Ford Darkside

JULES JORDAN VIDEO. DIRECTOR: JULES JORDAN. STARRING: ALEXIS FORD, LEXINGTON STEELE, MANDINGO, NACHO VIDAL, VOODOO, MARK ZANE, BILL BAILEY, ERIC JOHN, CHRIS STROKES & JULES JORDAN,

This creepy, drippy exploration of platinum fuck star Alexis Ford starts like some sort of nightmare confessional by the young nympho who wants to "fuck anyone she sees." If they have big cocks, swelling to humongous, so much the better. Enter Lexington "The Impaler" Steele. Even his ball-sac is sizable, sort of like a fine-leather duffel bag. Ivory girl Alexis treats the ebony man kindly, showing more rectal elasticity than we remember her ever displaying. We swear Lex was tappin' the back of her teeth at one point. But *dark* has many meanings, such as keeping chicks in cages and on leashes. That makes some, like Alexis, wetter than a chin at a drooling contest. (She could win that too.) After a latex vignette, Alexis stumbles across the bloated man-meat of Nacho Vidal, getting his usual fuck-her-till-she-cries treatment. (Or, in this case, squirts all over a hotel carpet.) It's a slippery slope from there to blowbang territory, where the dicks aren't as large, but they come in packs. Alexis proves she can take any size in any hole and stay afloat in a sea of sperm—all valuable survival skills when the grid goes down. *Alexis Ford Darkside* is a six-scene glut of eyeball-scorching action and flashy editing, not to mention plenty of top-grade fornication. Detroit take note: This is how you build a Ford. ***—M.J.***

Cowgirls *Alexis Monroe (top left), April O'Neil (above with Jordana Heat), Mia Gold (left) and Katie Summers get the chores done.*

Virgin Cowgirls

HUSTLER VIDEO. DIRECTOR: WILL RYDER. STARRING: KATIE SUMMERS, MIA GOLD, JORDANA HEAT, APRIL O'NEIL, DANI JENSEN, ALEXIS MONROE, MARK ZANE, BILLY GLIDE, ALAN STAFFORD & ANTHONY ROSANO.

Giddy up! If jumping onto the saddle with a virgin who smells like a barn makes you want to grab your bucking bronco, HUSTLER's got you covered. Our guess is these ladies took a hint from the Big & Rich song "Save a Horse (Ride a Cowboy)" and had themselves a nice bone, bone on the range. Blond as a bale of straw, Katie Summers gets this ho-down started with some ranchhand roughhousing before taking a blast of stud gravy to the face. Mia Gold adds an adrenaline rush by showing she really knows how to ride a horse—or at least a dude hung like one. Next, lesbian equestrians April O'Neil and Jordana Heat graze on each other's very grassy pastures. Seriously, April's bush is like a finely coiffed tumbleweed. Redhead Dani Jensen adds some fire to the festivities by taking a poolside pounding in between her chores. For this fuck flick's finale, Alexis Monroe will have you jangling your spurs as some hombre wreaks havoc on her ripe hymen. (Remember, they're *virgins.*) What are you waiting for, shitkicker? Grab your posse, hop in the wagon and lasso yourself a copy of *Virgin Cowgirls.* Call 800-763-8271 ext. 7675 or go to **HustlerStore.com**. ***—Andy Parker***

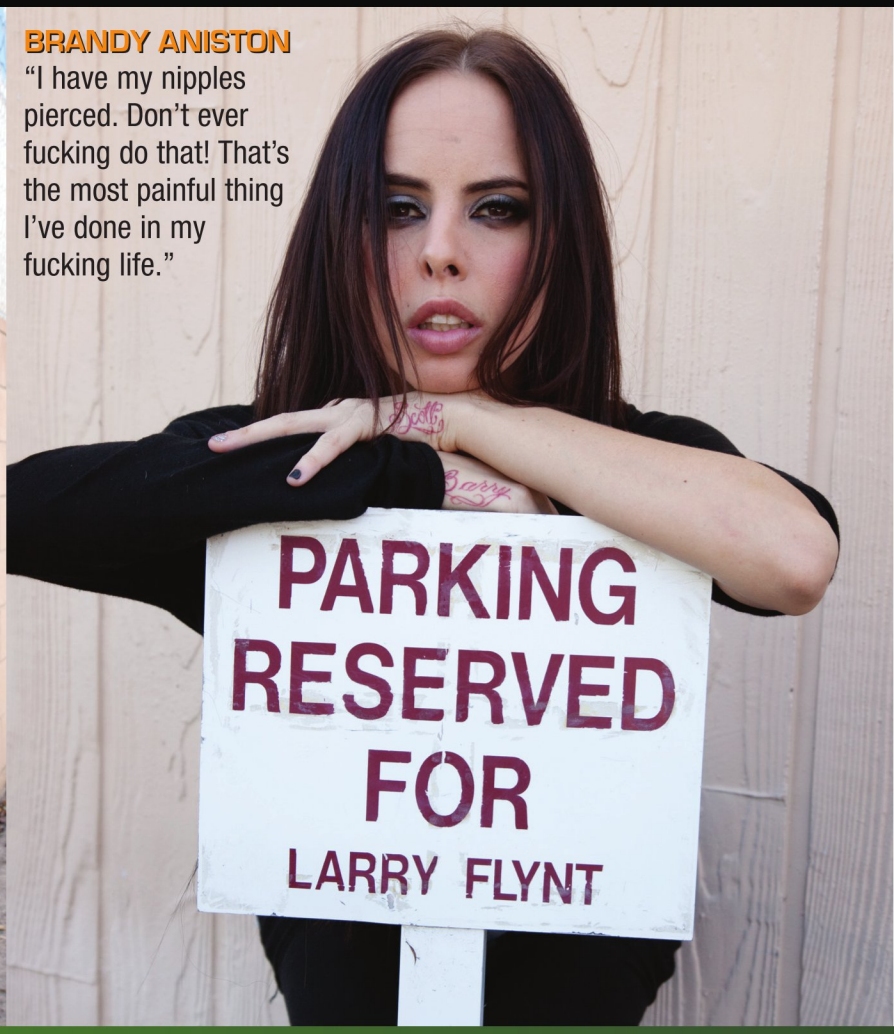
*Lara Brookes (left), Tara Lynn Foxx and cocoa puff Nina Devon serve the best hair pie in **America**!*

Hairy in America #3

THIRD WORLD MEDIA. DIRECTOR: ED "SALT 'N PEPPA" HUNTER. STARRING: TARA LYNN FOXX, NINA DEVON, LARA BROOKES, DELILAH, SETH DICKENS, TALON, ALEX GONZ & TONY MARTINEZ.

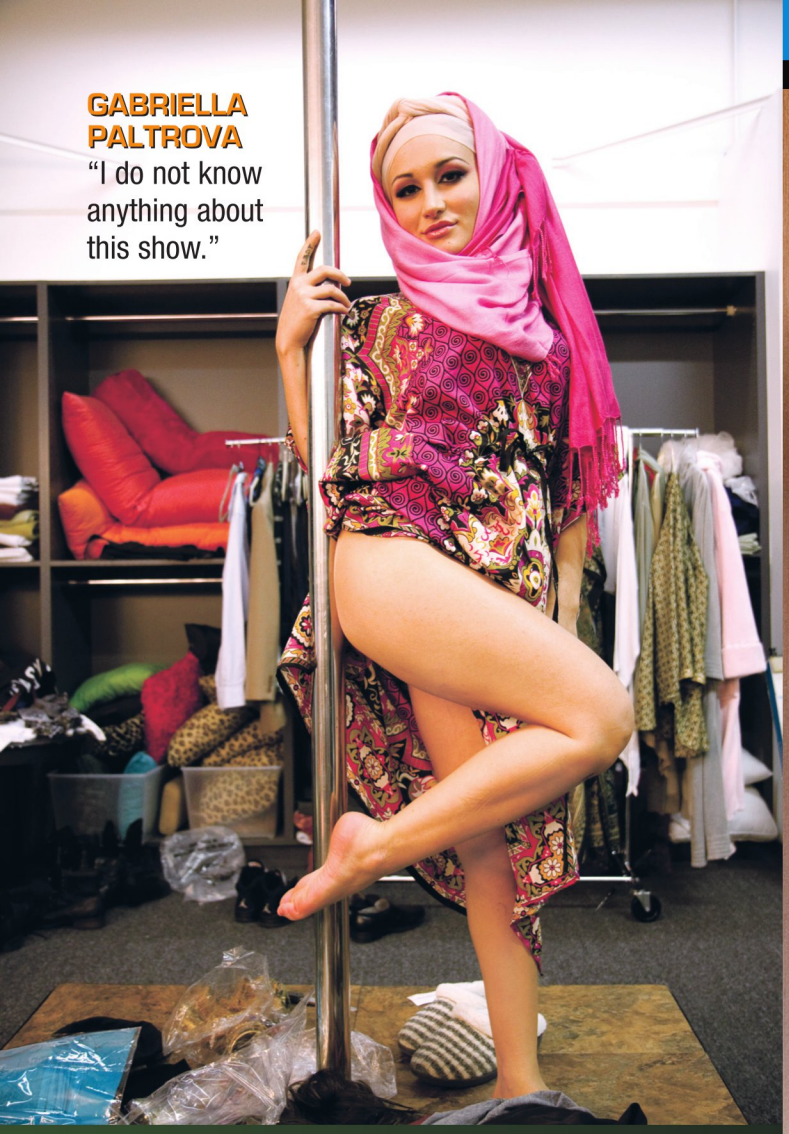
God bless that home-style American hair pie! This series has become one of the hottest bush collections on the market, so it's about time we caught up with it. Hot blonde Tara Lynn Foxx, who you should check out on the next page in our hardcore *Homeland* spoof, shows off an unassuming brown carpet in the bathtub to get things started. It doesn't really match the drapes, but we're forgiving. Tara gets the job done and gets points for shining through the amateur production values. Ebony cutie Nina Devon, who made her strokable mark as the barely legal fuck-doll in *Not the Cosbys XXX*, adds some seriously shaggable shag to the lineup. Her nappy muff is wall-to-wall from her belly to her butthole. Nina takes a pumping internal and squeezes out the cum-drops, showing a throbbing pink berry buried in her luscious chocolate. Tara or Nina may be the tastiest, depending on your sweet tooth. But watching Lara Brookes groom her little tuft like it's her favorite pet, then begging the horny dude behind the camera to "come all over my bush," is endearing enough. Big-boobed Delilah closes out the quartet in jiggly style. She ain't the cutest bear in the forest, but all that fur will keep you warm on those chilly nights. Ladies, stop wasting your hard-earned cash on razors and waxjobs. It's time to get hairy in America! ***—M.J.***

BRANDY ANISTON
"I have my nipples pierced. Don't ever fucking do that! That's the most painful thing I've done in my fucking life."



HOMELAND HOTSHOTS

TARA LYNN FOXX
ON CARRIE MATHISON
"I don't watch the show, but I've seen all the commercials on it. It's actually a perfect porno script because she's a friggin' slut. She's crazy. She's actually like bipolar and all that other stuff. I'm not that crazy. But as far as like sleeping with guys to get information, I'd totally do that."



GABRIELLA PALTROVA
"I do not know anything about this show."

JYNX MAZE
"I get told that I look Muslim a lot."

Intel leak! Our cum-spangled spoof is a go.

It's popular, critics love it, and it wins every award there is. But no show has really made it until it's parodied by actors who don't even watch TV. Not that they don't find post-9/11 drama intriguing. They're just too busy fucking.

We sent porn reporter Oriana Small aka Ashley Blue and photographer Gia Jordan to infiltrate the set of HUSTLER's *This Ain't Homeland XXX*.

>> continued from page 30

You still use your porn name, but who is Bree Olson now?

When I transitioned over into mainstream work, I talked to several people and said should I go back to my legal name or should I stick with this? They said you've built up a brand. You have no idea how difficult it is for people coming out to Hollywood struggling to get in the doors. You have people offering you things just

PHOTO BY DAVE NAZ

off of that name. Keep it. So that's what I've done, and I've had some really great projects. I just did one called *Not Another Celebrity Movie*. I played myself!

When I was in porn, I was a big fish in a small pond. I could call the shots and say I'm going to come work for two weeks and fly home. In mainstream I am a very small fish in a huge ocean. I have to be here all the time.

Do you still get offers to make porn movies?

Oh my gosh, all the time! At first I was very frustrated with it. But I have to be humble and realize not everyone follows my life. Porn is what I'm most known for. So my goal is to do something even larger!

Is it ever hard to say no?

No. I still love sex. I just do it in my personal life plenty. I don't need to do it onscreen.

If somebody wants to cast you, what do they do?

Just go to my website, BreeOlson.com. Anyone can contact me on Twitter too. I read every single one of my Twitter responses. Disney and ABC Family found me on Twitter. I posted a tweet and said, "I understand that I'll never be on ABC Family or Disney, but at least I can do everything else. I can do HBO and everything." A week later I got hired by ABC Family for a reality show called *The Glass House*, and a check comes in the mail that says Disney!

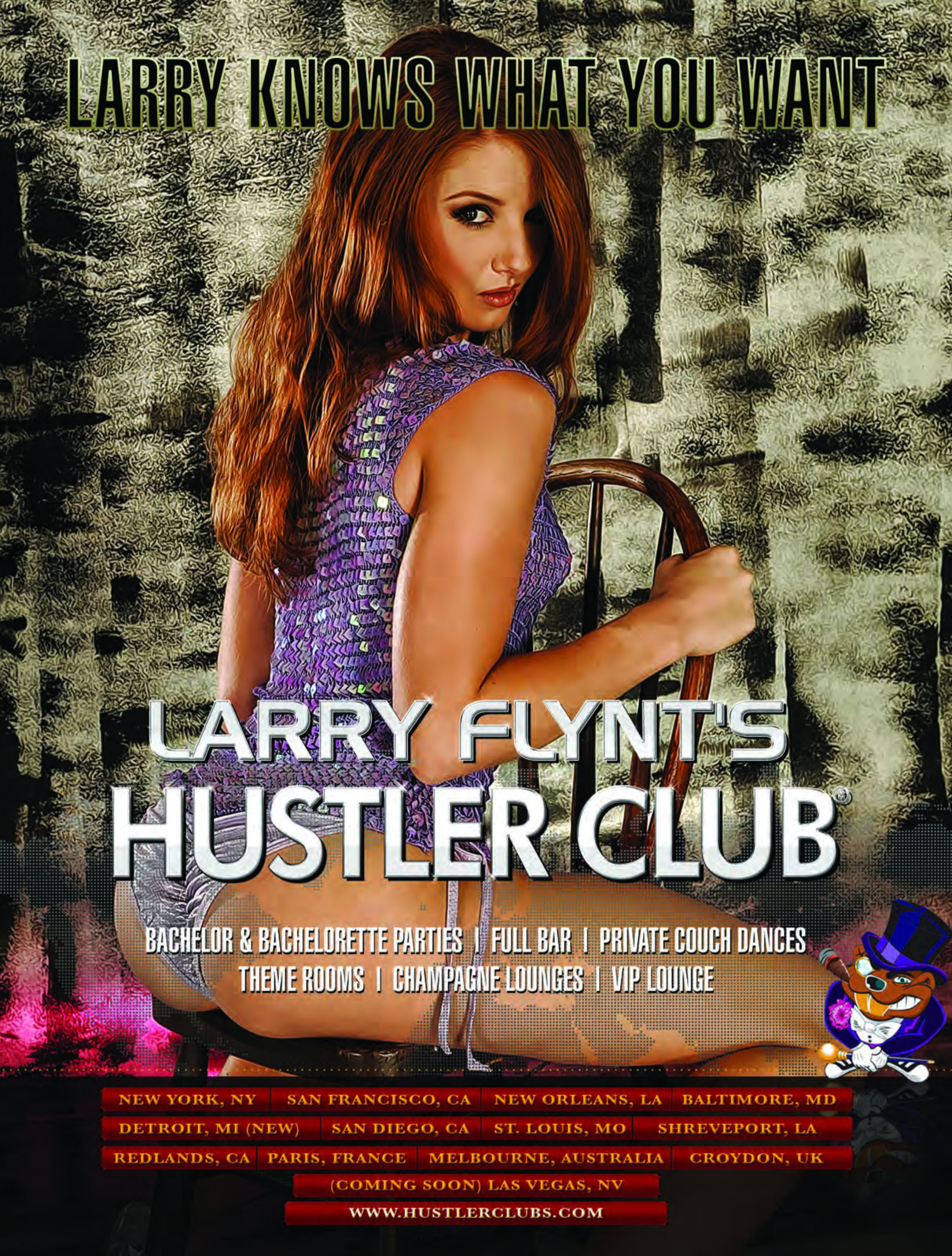
I have endorsement deals as well through Twitter. I advertise for VitaliKöR, a male-enhancement product, and ArrangementFinders.com. I'm also a spokesmodel for Verified Call. I'm getting ready to work with a new tequila company as well, which is really exciting for me because I'm stepping even more beyond sex-based work.

Don't you want to be the spokesmodel for the corn farmers of Indiana?

I would do that too. Come on, farmers. Let's go! H

"Honey, tell me if going up your butt like this causes you any pain!"

"I know, it's rough all over. I'm working two jobs myself just to make ends meet."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PHOTOGRAPHY BY LARRY FLYNT PRODUCTIONS

BOLD MOVE

BRIANA BLAIR

Sally (**Briana Blair**) had her first day off in weeks. The dedicated accountant slept in, took a long shower and then ate what was left of a mushroom omelette her roommate had cooked up earlier. It wasn't until an hour later—when Sally found herself walking around the neighborhood naked—that she realized that the 'shrooms in her breakfast were hallucinogenic.

Tripping her ass off, Sally decided it was a great time to spark up a conversation with the new neighbor (**Kris Slater**) she'd been lusting for. "Mmmmrflg," Sally mumbled when he opened his door. "Fher jgfld thrd."

"What?!" the dude asked.

"Sorry," Sally managed to get out. "I meant to say do you wanna screw?"

"Well, what are we waiting for?" her heartthrob piped as he unbuckled his belt.

Sally proceeded to fuck the hunk's brains out. Later that night, after the magic mushrooms wore off, Sally was most surprised to note that she had no regrets. *I need to get laid more*, she thought to herself.

KILLED!

10 HEADLINES YOU NEVER SAW

If you've been swallowing mainstream news from CNN, Fox News, MSNBC or even the New York Times*, you're not getting the whole picture. Corporate-owned broadcasters and publishers suppress stories that threaten their profits and their cozy relations with secretive government agencies. Thanks to our friends at Project Censored, here's our list of stories that Big Media was too scared to tell you.*

by Kimberly Cheng and Mark Johnson

1 OUR GOVERNMENT IS BUILDING A POLICE STATE

Using the vague justification of "national security," the federal government is shredding our Constitutional rights. The military can now legally detain, indefinitely and without trial, any U.S. citizen the government labels a terrorist. The Obama Administration has also claimed the right to kill Americans without charges or trial, as well as seize control of the nation's economy and resources during "emergency and non-emergency conditions." In response to the Occupy Movement, the Secret Service can now arrest people in areas arbitrarily defined as "restricted," and Homeland Security has even said criticizing the government is "suspicious" activity.

2 GLOBAL WARMING IS KILLING OUR OCEANS

The news has covered the recent onslaught of deadly storms, but how often do they point out that man-made, corporate-driven global warming is the cause? And how often do you hear that entire ecosystems are being wiped out? As ocean temperatures rise, sea animals are forced to migrate or perish. Global warming has caused the largest movement of marine species in more than 2 million years. Unprotected ecosystems like those in the previously healthy Mediterranean Sea are being stripped of vital resources. That means the planet's diversity—not to mention seafood supplies—is being killed off.

3 THE FBI CREATES TERRORIST PLOTS

You've heard about the FBI busting terrorist plots, but what you're not told is that the agency itself is creating most of them to trap people in sting operations. The FBI has a network of 15,000 spies infiltrating communities of suspected terrorists. Paid as much as $100,000 per assignment, these undercover agents actually assist and encourage people to carry out attacks by providing funds, weapons and a plan. Then the Feds bust those entrapped participants even though they would never have been able to plot anything without the FBI's help.

5 THE FEDERAL RESERVE IS GREASING THE BANKSTERS

The U.S. Federal Reserve—the bankers' cabal chartered by our government to control our money—has finally been audited, blowing the lid off its practice of secretly loaning to the megabanks. The audit uncovered $16 trillion in backdoor bailouts given to major American and European banks at the height of the global financial crisis between 2007 and 2010. Morgan Stanley raked in $107.3 billion, Citigroup received $99.5 billion, and Bank of America took $91.4 billion. Those gargantuan sums are in addition to the trillions already sucked from taxpayers in what amounts to the biggest government-sanctioned pyramid scheme in history.

4

THE RICH HAVE TOTAL CONTROL

A select group of just 147 corporations now controls 40% of the global economy's total wealth, according to a study of 43,060 transnational firms. The companies are mostly banks, including Barclays and Goldman Sachs. But since the combined "superentity" is so interwoven with close connections, the whole thing is vulnerable to collapse. Corporate wealth and power is also spreading to our elected officials at unprecedented levels. Members of Congress in 2010 had a collective net worth of $2.04 billion, up from $1.65 billion in 2008. Owning more than 40% of America's wealth, the elite 1% is comprised of nonfinancial executives, financial professionals and members of the legal, real estate and medical professions. They take home nearly a quarter of all the income in the country.

6

THE U.S IS COMMITTING WAR CRIMES

America claims to be fighting those who would harm its citizens, but in reality the military is supporting anyone—even sworn enemies—that serves its short-term goals. The U.S. has been funding and arming groups against Syrian dictator Assad since the mid-1990s, including members of al-Qaeda. Elsewhere, U.S. troops have also been committing atrocities without proper repercussions. In March 2012, 16 unarmed civilians—nine of them children—were massacred in Afghanistan. A lone soldier was blamed, but witnesses and Afghan President Hamid Karzai insist that multiple U.S. soldiers were behind the murders. In Guantanamo, three prisoners were found dead in their cells from apparent suicides. But investigators found evidence that the prisoners actually died from "lethal interrogations," meaning they were probably tortured to death. Crimes within military ranks are being covered up as well. At least 20 female soldiers died recently under suspicious circumstances, leading to fears that they were the victims of sexual violence. The Department of Defense estimates more than 19,000 military rapes and sexual assaults occurred in 2010, even though less than 4,000 were reported.

7

CORPORATIONS ARE TURNING PRISONERS INTO SLAVES

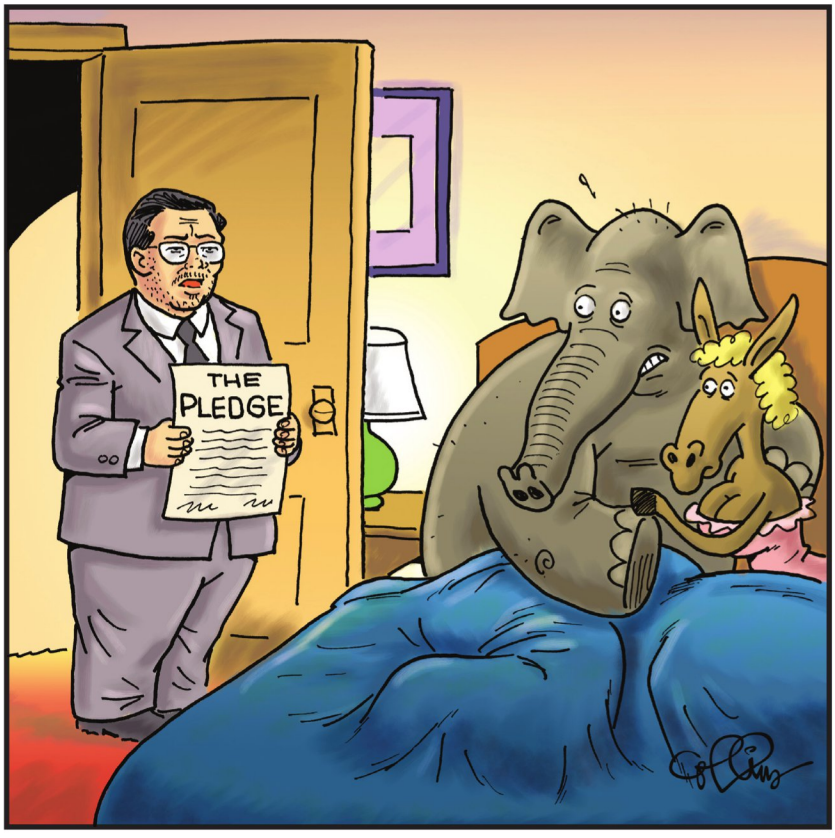
Giant military contractors are boosting their profit margins by using prison industries and paying prisoners slave wages as low as 21 cents an hour to manufacture body armor, night-vision goggles, communication equipment, components of weapons and aircraft, and other supplies. Inmates have no union protection, overtime pay, vacation days, pensions, benefits or health and safety protection. The U.S. has the biggest prison population in the world, holding 25% of all prisoners. Meanwhile in Alabama, farmers slammed by anti-immigration laws are seeking legislation to force hard labor on convicts eligible for work-release programs to "help farms fill the gap and find sufficient labor."

8 PRIVATIZATION IS DESTROYING OUR INSTITUTIONS

The campaign to fix schools and boot out bad teachers is actually a profit-driven scheme toward privatization. A full-scale attack is being waged to bust up teachers' unions and implement faulty standardized testing. States from coast to coast are cutting billions of dollars from their education budgets and funneling it into corporate-backed charter schools and private prisons. Schools and programs that need funding the most, such as those that help children from poor neighborhoods, are taking the hardest hit. In a parallel effort, Republicans are trying to eviscerate the country's second-largest employer and its strongest labor union. If the Postal Service, which is older than the Constitution, is permitted to fall, then no collective-bargaining right, worker contract or union will be safe. Meanwhile, the right wing's "right-to-work" legislation, which guts workers of their negotiating power and was passed in Michigan, is spreading to more states. Expect Big Media to cover these stories when it's too late to do anything about it.

9 HIGH-TECH GADGETS ARE KILLING YOU

Most major news outlets have tight financial links to big tech firms, especially the booming communications-technology sector. That's why you don't hear much about independent studies that show radiation from cellphones and microwave ovens can contribute to deadly cancers, including leukemia. Exposing pregnant women to cellphone radiation can result in the baby suffering leakage through the blood-brain barrier, as well as brain, liver and eye damage. In males, it impairs sperm production. Some scientists have warned that cellphones haven't been around long enough to rule out brain damage from frequent usage. Microwaving your food may also be a serious health hazard, causing short-term decreases in white blood cells. Some studies—the ones you often hear about on the news—claim that high-tech gadgets pose minimal or no health risks. Guess who sponsors those studies.



"Ahem..."

10 STUDENT-LOAN DEBT WILL IMPLODE THE ECONOMY

Following the wave of bank failures and subsequent bailouts in 2008, economists started raising the alarm that ballooning student-loan debt would be the next economic bombshell. Despite the topic's relevance to a huge number of people, mainstream news apparently doesn't think anyone cares. Student loans, which are already crippling the competitiveness of young professionals, make up the only form of consumer-loan debt that has substantially grown over the past five years. The real threat of massive student-loan defaults and subsequent bailouts would drive our economy back to the brink of ruin. There is a common-sense solution: Implement a government program, similar to the GI Bill, to relieve the burden of student loans and give the economy a boost. But when's the last time Congress used common sense?

For more info, go to **ProjectCensored.org**.

"Since I'll never have to run for office again, I just wanted to say: I was born in Kenya, I'm a Muslim and a socialist, and the Republican Party can go fuck themselves."

BY ERICKA RACHELLE MENDOZA

RIA RAIN

LOCATION: New York City

AGE: 22

PROFILE: Twitter.com/MakeRiaRain

You might not guess that this avid networker was once a bit of a tomboy. While growing up in the Big Apple's borough of Brooklyn, she was usually the only chick in a group of guys. "I got along with the geeks too," she recalls. "And the cool kids, but I've never been one to stay in a clique."

These days Ria has a double life, painting nudes in her own studio and being a sought-after model. "I'm just an artist that adores the body," Ria declares. "I love curves on my women. I can't help myself with a girl with an hourglass figure like mine. I'm into boobs—big or small. And I like plump, fit booties on women."

Guys, do not despair. Ria also has a soft spot for members of the opposite sex. "I don't like overly muscular guys, but toned is key," the 5-foot-8 yoga enthusiast specifies. "I like a guy that can pick me up and in the right moment control me in bed. If I'm going to date someone, he must be passionate and working to be successful or already is."

Ria candidly adds, "I love to be teased and played with. And I adore bondage and something yummy in my mouth. I also love anal. If done right, I can go for hours."

But don't think that painting, modeling and having orgasmic fun are the only things on her mind. "I want to own my own clothing line and boutique one day," Ria says. "In my spare time I make clothes and lingerie. What's life without underwear parties?"

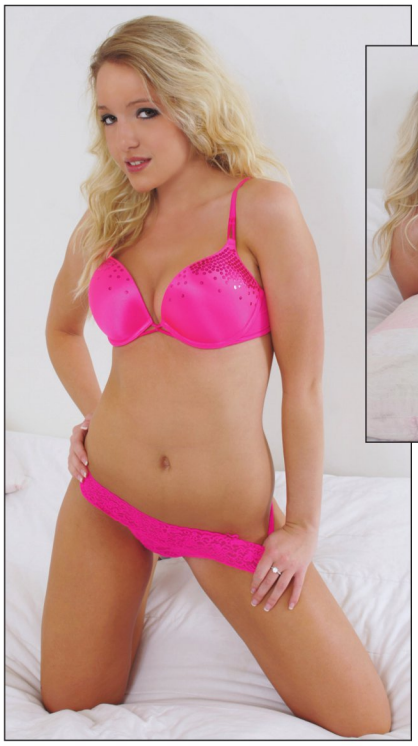
Or sharing photos, which Ria does relentlessly at **RiaRain.Tumblr.com**. H

PHOTOGRAPHY BY DDG PHOTOS

WELCOME TO VOYEURS' FAVE AMATEUR SHOWCASE SINCE JULY 1976!

BEAVER HUNT

EDITED BY MORGEN "TEX" HAGEN



CAMILA

"I have a great butt, and I'm a good cuddler."

HUSTLER celebrated its first three birthdays in Columbus, Ohio, so rolling out a Buckeye State amateur model has become an anniversary-issue tradition. Bestowed that honor this time is Camila, 18, a "sexy, fun and adventurous" server from Cleveland. "I am proud of my body and wanted to show it off," the 5-foot-7 newcomer declares. "I couldn't think of a better first place than a world-famous publication." Camila continues, "I am a shopaholic who likes Italian food, Nicki Minaj, Rihanna, tanning, hanging out at the beach, playing sand volleyball, the movie *Legally Blonde* and sex. I am straight but very open-minded. I don't like a lot of foreplay. I am a straightforward type of girl. I like to get right to business in my favorite position, doggy-style." Camila has one more asset worth mentioning: "I'm single!" —*Photos byDavidKPhoto.com*

"I've lived out all of my fantasies except going on a date with Channing Tatum."

BEAVER HUNT

SARA FINA

"It's an honor to be in HUSTLER," reckons Sara Fina, 22, a gogo dancer by way of Fresno, California. "It totally suits me. I love being naked. It makes me feel so sexy when I'm turning guys on with my body *and* sparkling personality!" Eager to enlighten us, the 5-foot-4 single gal discloses, "Besides sex, my favorite pastimes are finding new house and trance music, masturbating, eating, traveling, going to the beach and being one with nature. I believe in love, karma and the spiritual laws that govern the universe. I want to save the world!" Sara adds, "I'm passionate, spunky, domineering, bi-curious, highly seductive and superkinky. I'm a BDSM freak and a total nympho. I'm into role-playing, dirty talk and rough sex. I love being choked, spanked, fucked in the ass—it makes me feel really naughty!—and having my face sprayed with as much cum as possible." Sara's hijinks include "a wild, passionate night with a lipstick lesbian" and "doing it upside down on a slide in a playground," but her fantasy is over the top: "A stranger breaks into my house, puts a knife to my throat, tears off my clothes and forces me to do whatever he pleases." *—Photos by Friend*

BEAVER HUNT SPOTLIGHT

TIFFANY

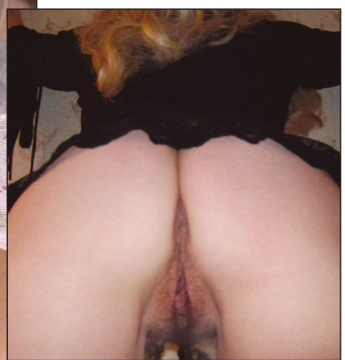
Amanda Palmer has taken some heat for penning a tune about pubic hair, which Australians imaginatively call the "Map of Tasmania." We've mentioned that because the onetime member of The Dresden Dolls was born in 1976, the year *Beaver Hunt* premiered with an entire entourage of bush-sporting damsels. To commemorate the HUSTLER mainstay's 37th birthday, we're spotlighting Tiffany, 22, who's never been to Tasmania or Dresden but who has a green thumb when it comes to growing a pelvic garden. "I like it natural down there," asserts the 5-foot-5 doll from Sunrise, Florida. Tiffany also digs singing, rollerblading, the Discovery Channel and straight sex, not to mention shucking her duds in our mag. "Being naked where people can see me is a natural high," reckons one of our sexiest discoveries. *—Photos by Kickback Productions*

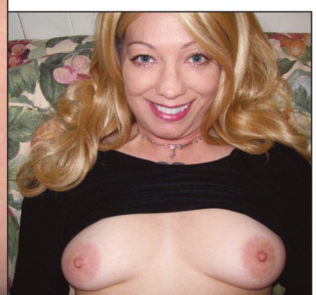
"Yes, I'm a big tease
and flirt, but at least
I don't hide what guys like
to look at all the time."

TINA-MARIE & ALLY

"I love hooking up with hot chicks and getting naked for guys with a camera," professes temporarily corseted Tina-Marie, 29, a bisexual waitress from Calabasas, California. Props to the 5-foot-5 heavy-metal and *Family Guy* fan for dropping by with an appetizing newbie. "I wanted to be in HUSTLER so my ex-boyfriend will see what he can no longer have," coos 5-foot-8 Ally, a "promiscuous" hostess from Santa Cruz, California. "I'm always in such a horny mood, I never seem to be able to keep clothes on no matter where I am, even church. I've flashed guys in a bar so they'd wanna fuck me in the men's rest room. That's a great place to do it. Guys walking in get turned on, and I get laid more than once!" Ally, who'll be turning 23 in July, is a true-blue jezebel: "I'm very bi. I love to eat pussy, especially when a girl cums in my mouth. Tina-Marie sure did. And I used to work at a dirty-video store. I was the countergirl the customers came in to stare at, so I dressed less to impress." —*Photos by Friend*

"I've never shaved my kitty and never will," announces Annette, 46, a secretary from Grand Rapids, Michigan. "I get no complaints, and my lovers always come back for seconds. Sex makes me almost insane. I'm usually a raging lesbo, especially during an orgasmic 69, but I refuse to give up the dick." Or her hobbies: "posting naked pictures of myself on the Internet," roller-skating, swimming and karaoke. "I love to sing," the 5-foot-5 neophyte notes. "I have a beautiful voice." And for die-hard muff buffs, a beautiful bush. Fond of impromtu trysts, Annette fantasizes, "I want to seduce a young dentist, with the hygienist joining in; can't forget about her!" —*Photos by Annette*





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If so, our world-famous *Beaver Hunt* and *Real College Girls* showcases want you! Every gal whose image is printed as a monthly selection gets $250 and a chance at posing for a layout worth up to $2,500. All lensmen of models appearing in *Beaver Hunt* or *RCG* are entitled to a one-year subscription to HUSTLER. Fill out the form below and provide requisite documentation. We hope to see you here soon.

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To participate, you must be 18 years of age or older at the time the photographs, transparencies or digital images are taken, and you must fill out and send a signed original (or legible photocopy) of this entire Model Release/Submission Form and a legible COLOR PHOTOCOPY of a valid government-issued driver's license, passport or state ID card (with photo, date of birth and signature), and a legible COLOR PHOTO OF YOU HOLDING THIS COMPLETED MODEL RELEASE/SUBMISSION FORM AND GOVERNMENT-ISSUED IDENTIFICATION DOCUMENT. All submissions must include at least six sharply focused color prints, transparencies or digital images. All submissions become the unreturnable property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC, which buys all rights in perpetuity to the photos you submit. Send photos, identification and this Form with all information and signatures requested to HUSTLER *Beaver Hunt*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Void where prohibited. No purchase necessary. **Open to residents of U.S. and Canada only.**

Please Print

Model's full legal name

Any aliases, nicknames, stage or professional names; maiden name if married

Name to be published | Date images were produced (month/date/year)

Date of birth | Model's Social Security number | Occupation

Telephone (include area code) | Personal e-mail address

Address

Real College Girls applicants: check box below.

City | State | Zip

Hobbies/personal interests/sexual fantasies (list on separate sheet of paper)

Warning: Anyone falsely signing this release form other than the model or photographer described herein may be subject to monetary damages and/or prosecution. The undersigned hereby declare under penalty of perjury that all of the information set forth is true and correct.

I hereby declare that I am the individual depicted in the photographs, transparencies or digital images submitted with this model release and that I was at least eighteen (18) years of age at the time I posed for the photographs, transparencies or digital images submitted herewith. I authorize LFP Publishing Group, LLC to disclose this information as required by law.

Model's legal signature (each individual pictured must provide this release) | Date (month/date/year)

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"No, no, no, you're still my best friend, Queenie. I'm just calling her *my bitch* for a domineering effect."

THIS AIN'T DIE HARD XXX

PHOTOGRAPHY COURTESY HUSTLER VIDEO

The original *Die Hard* is an indisputable classic. The only downside to the 1988 flick is that, despite a running time of 131 minutes, it provides no masturbation fodder. Unless the sight of Bruce Willis picking glass shards out of his bare foot makes you come. There have been several sequels to the megahit, but none has delivered the hot boning action that can be found in HUSTLER's new parody *This Ain't Die Hard XXX*.

For starters, take a look at our version of a tender reunion between John McClane (**Derrick Pierce**) and his ex-wife (**Brooklyn Lee**). By "tender reunion," we mean they fuck the tar out of each other. Following that, a couple of cops get into trouble when one officer (**Ryan Driller**) goes deep undercover to explore the genital region of his partner (**Leilani Leeane**).

Meanwhile, a hostage situation spins out of control when the captive (**Tommy Gunn**) seduces his captor (**Kimberly Kane**). Finally, a Christmas party ends in outright debauchery: Santa (**Billy Glide**) takes a drunk secretary (**Holly Taylor**) for a naughty sleigh ride.

Yippee-ki-yay, motherfuckers! *This Ain't Die Hard XXX* is available from HUSTLER Video. Call (toll-free) 800-763-8271 ext. 7675 or visit **HustlerStore.com**.

"Remember how you thought you didn't like peanut butter until you tried it?"

HOOK UP
TONIGHT
With
HOT GIRLS
AND THE SEXIEST
PORNSTARS!
THEY'RE WAITING
INSIDE NOW!
Come inside and see what
you can get them to do!
These girls are Ready & Willing
to do ANYTHING FOR YOU!
We've collected 1000's of
beautiful girls who are waiting
show you a good time!
Start a Chat RIGHT NOW

PHOTOGRAPHY BY CLIVE McLEAN

MIRANDA

With her body draped in soft furs, **Miranda** likes to spend lazy afternoons lounging on her plush velvet couch. There she is far removed from the stresses of big-city Los Angeles. “Doing nothing has its own rewards,” **Miranda** says. “Especially with the sun filtering in through the lace curtains. The warm feeling seems to penetrate my body.” **Miranda** confides that she often pursues the pleasures of her own sensuality during these afternoon interludes, letting the soft touch of her own fingers bring her to satisfaction.

MEGAN SALINAS

The August '13 issue goes on sale May 14, 2013. Visit our website at HustlerMagazine.com.

COMING NEXT

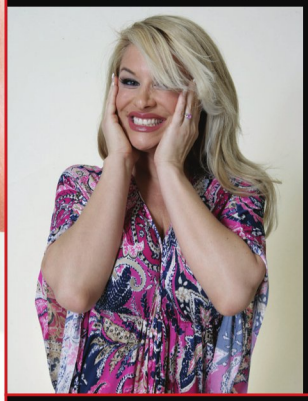
KRISTINA ROSE: BEST BUTT IN THE BIZ?

"She really is the girl you can just fucking hang out and eat cheap food with," says Oriana Small aka Ashley Blue, whose latest literary *ass*ignment took her inside the lair and mind of magical XXX star Kristina Rose. You'll step into a keenly decorated bachelorette pad filled with gifts from the Kreepz, the Latina's legion of adoring Twitter fans. Then join Kristina as she blows her anal money at a 99-cent store and peddles her wares on the bustling streets of Hollywood.

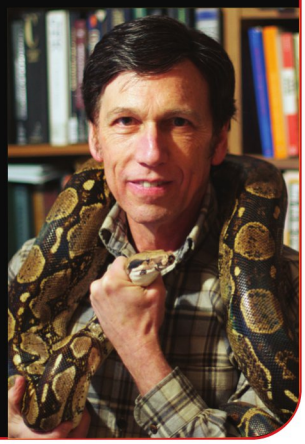
SMUT FAIR CONFIDENTIAL

The AVN Adult Entertainment Expo, the XXX industry's annual Vegas circle-jerk, is loaded with red-carpet photo-ops. But who wants to see porn chicks with clothes on? So we asked underground photographer Nate "Igor" Smith to snap pictures of jizz-bizzers behind the scenes. Don't miss his voyeuristic portraits of Veruca James, Skin Diamond (body-to-body with her galpal Asphyxia Noir), Stoya and other bawdy babes, whose evening gowns are nowhere in sight.

BOBBIE BROWN'S AMERICAN PIE



Two decades after roller-skating into rock immortality as the eye candy in Warrant's sexy "Cherry Pie" video, Bobbie Brown is still making her mark as the most strokable cougar on the reality show *Ex-Wives of Rock*. The former teen beauty queen from Louisiana recalls some of the legendary musicians she dated (including Tommy Lee) and her stormy years with Warrant's late Jani Lane. "I came out to L.A. and was a big fuck-up," Bobbie confesses. But look at her now.

PETER KUZNICK: DON'T TREAD ON US

Did America potentially have a leader who would have refused to drop atomic bombs on Japan and foster the costly, high-risk nuclear-arms race with the USSR? Yes, says Peter Kuznick, who with cinema heavyweight Oliver Stone coauthored the acclaimed book and Showtime series *The Untold History of the United States*. Kuznick delivers straight talk about America's most progressive politician, "a semantic ruse called the middle class," the right wing's usurping of patriotism and why Barack Obama is a menace to our civil liberties.